CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXIV. NO. 51. CASS CITY, MICH., AUG. 10, 1905. BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL

SPECIAL

SALE OF FURNITURE

....Now on....

Continues till Saturday, Aug. 19.

Full line of

Combination Dressers

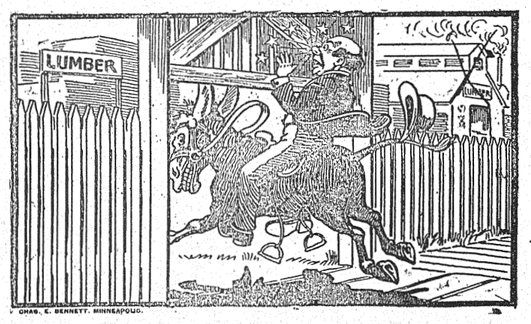
Baby cabs, Go-carts,

Iron Beds,

Etc., Etc.

Undertaking Department fully equipped and prompt attention given all calls.

H. P. LEE.



Time is Money but Sometimes It Pays to Look Ahead.

We want your business and in return are prepared to render you prompt service and the very best grades. A trial will demonstrate our right to ask your consideration. Our facilities for giving you the best goods that can be had at the lowest possible prices is unexcelled. You will always find a complete stock of....

Builders' Materials.

Alpha Cement, Marblehead Lime and Toledo Pulp Plaster have no equals. Don't fail to inspect our stock of Windows, Doors and Interior Finish. We have what you want at prices lower than you expect. Scanton Anthracite Coal, chestnut, stove and egg sizes. Fill your bins before the advance which is sure to come. Soft Coals, Blacksmith, Coke and the celebrated Masillon. Give us a call.

CASS CITY LUMBER & COAL CO.

Pure Paris Green in bulk

Pure Dalmation Insect Powder

Tanglefoot Fly Paper,

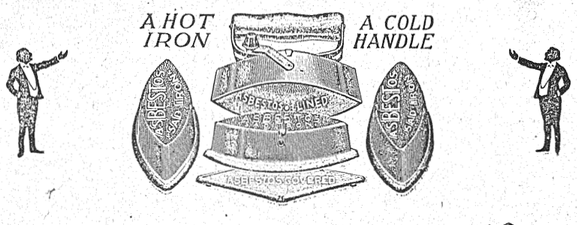
Hammocks and Croquet Sets—some of our Hot Weather Requisites.

L. I. Wood & Co., Druggists

ASBESTOS SAD IRONS

AN IRON FOR EVERY PURPOSE

A HOT IRON A COLD HANDLE



N. Bigelow & Sons

Important Capture

In March, 1898, Thomas Watson, of Greenleaf township, passed a forged note at the bank of Carson & Ealy, at Caro, and a warrant was issued for his arrest on complaint of John M. Ealy. It developed that he had committed similar offenses at Cass City, Bad Axe and other towns in the Thumb. The Cass City affair was settled, but he gathered in enough from the other banks to make good his escape to parts unknown. It was learned that he spent a part of the time since in Wisconsin and he very narrowly escaped arrest there. Last week he came to Cass City very quietly and slipped out of town by back streets to visit his parental home in Greenleaf. Parties who knew him, however, saw him in town and reported the matter to Constable Chas. D. Striffler, who held the warrant and had been on the lookout. He effected his arrest on Monday evening, meeting him in the road near his home. He was kept over night in the lock-up here and taken to Caro on Tuesday, where he had his hearing and pleaded guilty. We understand that settlement is likely to be effected.

District Pic-nic

A grand District Basket Pic-nic, under the auspices of Elkland Arbor, No. 31, A. O. O. G., will be held in H. Kinnaird's Grove, two miles west and one-quarter mile south of Cass City, on Thursday, Aug. 17th. The address of welcome will be given by John Hunt, of Verona, and there will be speeches by G. H. Slocum, sup. secretary, of Caro; and A. Collins, chairman of Supreme Council, of Charlotte. Refreshments will be served on the ground and there will be all kinds of amusements, including a Ferris wheel. Among the sports and games will be: Tug-of-war between Superior and Greenleaf Arbors, 100 yard foot race for farmers' boys under sixteen years, boys' race, under ten years; farmers' race for men of fifty years; three-legged race; men's race, over two hundred pounds; sack race; blindfold race for boys under ten years; bun eating contest, running high jump, pole vault, egg race; run, hop, step and jump; and standing jump. Music will be furnished by the Cass City Band. Everybody welcome!

All Go To Bay Port

There will be a Business Men's Excursion on the P. O. & N. R. R., to Bay Port, on Tuesday, Aug. 22nd, from Kingston, Cass City, Gagetown and other points along the line. There will be two ball games between the Dryden, North Branch and Kingston teams, all of which are in good playing condition and promise fast games. All business places are expected to close. The Cass City Cornet Band and a band from Pontiac are expected to furnish music. A general invitation is extended by the business men of the various towns to the public to join in this excursion and enjoy a day of pleasure at this beautiful bay. There will be fishing, boating and bathing for the pleasure seekers.

Hunting Williams

On the strength of a report that a man resembling Williams, the man wanted for murder at Caro, was in hiding in a swamp, four miles east of Wilmot, Sheriff Daugherty, from Caro, Under-sheriff Millikin, from Kingston, and several deputies, spent Monday night watching the home of one Mrs. James, where it was thought he was being harbored, and finding no trace of the man concluded that the report was a false one and without foundation.

SOMETHING DEFINITE.

Bay City Railway Promoters Will Give It Out This Week.

Port Huron Times.

Attorney Clair Black, speaking of the Bay City and Port Huron Railway says: "The officers have written me a letter suggesting that definite information regarding the road will be given out this week. I expect that within a short time active work of building the road will begin.

Dangerous and Uncertain.

For sunburn, tetter and all skin and scalp diseases, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has no equal. It is a certain cure for blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles. It will draw the fire out of a burn and heal without leaving a scar. Boils, old sores, carbuncles, etc., are quickly cured by the use of the genuine DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Accept no substitute as they are often dangerous and uncertain. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co., Cass City, F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Local Happenings.

J. W. Ball made a trip to Caro on Tuesday.

H. W. Seed, of Bay City, was in town last week.

J. Maier, the photographer, is slightly indisposed.

P. S. McGregory and family will go to Oak Bluff to-day.

H. B. Outwater, of Lum, called on friends here Sunday.

Miss Lottie Usher is suffering from an attack of pleurisy.

Clyde Lutz is home again, after a trip to Pittsburg, Pa.

Mrs. J. B. Cootes is visiting her former home at Lapeer.

Ed. Wettlaufer made a business trip to Deckerville last week.

Mrs. Jas. D. Brooker has been visiting at Caro and Saginaw.

Mrs. Mary Meiser has been in poor health for the past week.

Miss Cecil McKim is spending a few days with Detroit friends.

P. W. Stone, of Elmwood, was in town on business Tuesday.

S. Champion made a trip to Elkton and Bad Axe last Thursday.

Wallace Gilbert, of Holbrook, did business in town yesterday.

Special meeting of the Modern Woodmen to-morrow evening.

Rev. W. Berge attended the Bible Conference at Orion last week.

Miss Florence Clarke is assisting at W. A. Fairweather's this week.

Wm Weldon has moved to his new residence on Third Street east.

A. Hendrick, of Bay City, was a visitor in town the first of the week.

A. D. Mead returned yesterday noon from a business trip to Saginaw.

E. A. Jones has been assisting at S. Ostrander's Shoe Store on busy days.

The first car of new wheat was shipped last Friday by the Cass City Grain Co.

R. D. Barbour and C. R. Weed, of North Branch, were in town on Monday.

Mrs. J. H. Hays is entertaining her sister, Miss Ida McCoy, of Lincoln, Neb.

A. B. Mead and Earl Young left for Detroit yesterday morning, for a brief visit.

Miss Maggie Howard, of Novesta, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. R. Titus.

Miss Belle Gamble, of Sebewaing, has been visiting relatives here and at Argyle.

Rev. A. McLeod, of Greenleaf, returned Tuesday from a trip to Minnesota.

Miss Minnie Walker, of Chicago, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Mary A. Murphy.

Mrs. W. O. Marshall and children, of Port Huron, called on friends in town last week.

Miss Etta Keating has returned from attending the Summer School at Ypsilanti.

E. H. Lincoln, the station agent, has leased the Jas. H. Eno residence on Third Street.

Rev. J. H. Callender and daughter, Ruth, visited former friends at Croswell last week.

Mrs. D. J. Landon and daughters, May and Pearl, have joined the resorters at Oak Bluff.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bender have returned from spending a few days with friends in Detroit.

Chas. A. McCue returned yesterday to Agricultural College, to resume his duties as instructor.

The Misses Anna and Maud Thomas, of Tyre, are the guests of their aunt, Mrs. A. N. Treadgold.

The Misses Cecil Fritz and Mary Somerville returned from Oak Bluff on Monday afternoon.

Miss Alice Higgins, of Rochester, has been spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hendrick.

Miss Violet Gillies returned last Saturday from Mt. Pleasant, where she has been attending college.

Several of our young people are writing on Teachers' Examinations at Caro to-day and to-morrow.

Owing to the excursion to Orion to-day, the prayer meeting at the M. E. Church was held last evening.

Mrs. Morey, of Ingersoll, Ont., and Mrs. Parker, of Kingston, Mich., have been visiting Mrs. Wm. Weldon.

LOST—Between the Withey farm and S. Cole's corner, on Thursday, Aug. 3rd, a black silk coat. Please return to Mrs. C. Rogers or to this office. 8 3-2*

The Misses Aura and Etta Schenck are visiting their brother, J. Delbert Schenck, at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

Mrs. Jas. H. Eno expects to leave for Pontiac to-day and the household goods will be shipped in a few days.

The new schoolhouse at Canboro has been seated with new Favorite seats by E. W. Keating, of this place.

"The Building of Character," will be the Epworth League topic for next Sunday evening. Mrs. L. I. Wood will lead.

Miss Mae Mulholland has been engaged to teach the Sunshine school, in Elmwood township, the coming year.

Miss Faustina A. Brown entertained a few friends for tea last Friday evening, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Hunt.

A new cement cross walk is being placed at the intersection of West and Main Streets, on the south side of the latter.

The metal spouting at the elevators of the Cass City Grain Company is being overhauled and repaired by W. A. Seeger.

The Misses Maggie and Laura Striffler have been spending a few days with their sister, Mrs. O. W. Nique, at Shabbona.

Mrs. I. A. Fritz and daughtert,s Carola, Ruth and Miriam, returned Tuesday evening from a visit at Orion and Stockbridge.

M. Anthes has just purchased, through J. H. Striffler, eighty acres of the Montague land, east and south of the cemetery.

Geo. Cole was able to be removed to his home, northeast of town, on Saturday evening, where it is hoped he will recover speedily.

W. A. Anderson, who has been in poor health for some time, is gradually improving and is able to do some light work again.

On account of the Sunday school excursion to Orion to-day, 124 full fare tickets and 58 half fare tickets were sold at this place.

Miss Nellie Perkins returned last Friday from Ypsilanti, where she has been taking special instructions in music and drawing.

Fred Elliott returned to Detroit on Saturday to join his company of the Michigan National Guard, now in camp at Ludington.

Rev. P. I. Osborne, a graduate of Albion College, has been the guest of Miss Ella LeePla, northeast of town a portion of this week.

Mr. and Mr. J. H. Waldon and son, Elgin, of Detroit, spent the first of the week with Dr. and Mrs. A. N. Treadgold and other friends here.

Miss Hattie Tanner, who came to assist at the ENTERPRISE Office last week, was obliged to quit work on Friday, owing to eye trouble.

The P. O. & N. R. R. will run another excursion to Detroit on Sunday giving the same fare as the last one and running on the same schedule time.

Mrs. A. L. Foster and children, of Bad Axe, have been in town the past week, owing to the illness of the former's mother, Mrs. Mary Walters.

Miss Susan C. Williamson left on Monday afternoon train for her home at Lindsay, Ont., her sister, Mrs. A. A. P. McDowell, being slightly better.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Fairweather and daughter, Lena, left for Detroit on Sunday. by automobile. Miss Lena will visit in Toledo before returning.

Miss Ethel Tonkin, from near Caro, is spending some time with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. A. Bond. Her brother, Arthur, was here for Sunday.

Wm. Akermann and family hare arrived from Minden, and are getting settled in the residence on Third Street east, lately purchased of Wm. Weldon.

Earl A. Ryan, pharmacist at Ryan's Drug Store, spent part of the week in Saginaw on business. T. H. Fritz compounded drugs for him during his absence.

Miss Belle MacArthur left yesterday morning for Rogers City, to act as one of the Presque Isle County school examiners at the examinations held there.

H. M. Sansburn has returned from an extended stay at Oklahoma, where he has made investments in farm lands, and where he expects to locate permanently.

J. J. England, of Caro, was in town on Monday, assisting Pres. Campbell, of the Tuscola Mutual Fire Insurance Company, in adjusting the loss of P. A. Koepfgen. They found that his loss exceeded the total amount of his insurance by a considerable amount, and promptly allowed the full amount carried—$1,400.

CLEARING SALE

To make room for our Fall Stock that is coming we place a few

Special Goods....

....AT A....

....Very Low Price

Bedroom Suites,
Odd Dressers and Commodes,
Combination Dressers,
Chairs and Rockers,
Mattresses and Springs.

Prices on Go-carts and Baby Cabs cut in two.
Remember the sale of Sanitaire Beds now on.

"Quick Sales and Small Profit," our motto.

H. T. ELLIOTT

The Undertaker.

There was no preaching service at the Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning, as the pastor, Rev. E. H. Bradfield, was supplying for Rev. A. Urquhart, of Caro.

Mrs. Thos. Jackson and children, from west of town, left yesterday morning to visit relatives and friends at Glencoe, Toronto, Whitby and Pickering, Ontario.

The ladies of St. Pancratius R. C. Church will serve supper next Wednesday evening at the new Sheridan sample rooms on Main Street. All are cordially invited.

A. C. McColl, son of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McColl, of this place, has recently been appointed superintendent of the Oklahoma Division of the Rock Island Railroad.

Little Maggie Phillips stepped on a needle yesterday, which broke off in her foot, and the services of Dr. A. N. Treadgold and the X-rays were required to remove the piece.

A. W. Seed, of Port Huron, was in town last week and while here sold a three-acre plot of ground to T. H. Fritz, from his holdings on the west side of Seeger Street at the north end.

Excavations are now in progress for the new DeWitt Block. A portion of the earth removed is being used for the grading up of Oak Street, both north and south of Main, an improvement much needed.

The demand for the McKinley Sheet Music is steadily increasing, because people are finding out its value and the advantage of getting high-class music at so low a price—10c. On sale at the ENTERPRISE Office.

Mrs. T. J. Clement went to Saginaw last week to assist in caring for her son, T. Ernest, who was scalded while employed as railroad firemen. She returned yesterday and reported Ernest well enough to return to work.

"The Little Red School House," is to be given here on the evening of Monday, Aug. 21st, at the Hitchcock Opera House. The performance is well spoken of by the leading papers of the state. Watch for announcements.

Presiding Elder Berger, of the Evangelical Church, conducted quarterly services at the church here, beginning Friday evening and continuing over Sunday. They were well attended and proved inspiring and helpful to all.

The residence property of A. Bond, corner of Seeger and Third Streets has been considerably improved by the placing of cement walk in front, the removal of some of the tall evergreen trees and grading up the lawn.

Ice Cream. Cold Drinks. KANDY KITCHEN. 7-20-5ls

An Appeal

It has ever been foreign to our business policy to solicit payment of accounts through the ENTERPRISE, but owing to continued sickness in the home, and inability to secure extra help when needed, in the office, it has been impossible to send out accounts and subscription notices promptly, and it would be a great accommodation if those in arrears on subscription and otherwise would call and settle or send remittance by mail.

We fully appreciate the patronage with which we have been favored and regret that peculiar circumstances have forced us to make this appeal.

A. A. P. MCDOWELL.

BREAD.—Detroit Bread fresh daily. KANDY KITCHEN.

FOR SALE BY

A. B. MEAD

Before that totally different wheel—the RACYCLE—was invented or even thought of, the Chicago World's Fair was a thing of the past. The

ONLY GRAND PRIZE

given in the bicycle class at the St. Louis World's Fair was awarded to the Racycle. Which will you ride for 1905, the winner, or one of the others?

Bids Wanted.

Bids are wanted for building a road in Elkland township commencing at the northwest corner of section 36 and running one mile west. Specifications for building same may be seen in the Chronicle Office, Cass City, now. Profile of road may be seen at any time. Said job will be let on Monday, Aug. 14th, at 1 o'clock, at the cemetery corner, one mile east of Cass City. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved. A bond must be given by the successful bidder to construct the road in a good and workmanlike manner so that it may meet the requirements of the specifications.

8—3—2 P. A. KOEPFGEN, Highway Commissioner.

THE MICHIGAN FARM AND LIVE STOCK JOURNAL

Published by the Free Press Co., of Detroit.,

SOLD TO THE MICHIGAN FARMER.

In January, 1904, the Free Press Publishing Co. merged its semi-weekly edition of the Free Press into the "Free Press Farm and Live Stock Journal," afterwards The Michigan Farm and Live Stock Journal. They soon learned that the Michigan Farmer, established in 1843 had a strong hold on the farmers of Michigan, secured through a thorough business knowledge as to the management of an Agricultural publication, added to their untiring efforts to serve their readers with practical, up-to-date matter. A few weeks ago negotiations were begun by the Free Press Co, with the above result.

The subscribers of the Michigan Farm and Live Stock Journal are to be congratulated, as they will receive the Michigan Farmer, a 50 per cent more costly paper, for their full unexpired time, in place of the Michigan Farm and Live Stock Journal.

The Michigan Farmer is also to be congratulated on being able, through the transfer, to add to their list so valuable a clientage.

Farmers, Attention.

I have purchased a new grain separator to replace the one destroyed by the cyclone and am prepared to thresh for all my old customers.

8-10-1* JAS. RULE.

A sub-district convention of the Young People's Alliance of the Evangelical Association is scheduled to be held in Fairgrove on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, August 15, 16 and 17.

Kold Ice Kream. KANDY KITCHEN.

His Ideal

She used to be a maiden who had fawn-
like eyes, and in her hair
Those golden tints that shimmer
through—the painter's envy and
despair.
Her long, dark lashes had to curl, her
cheeks were red, her ankles slim,
Her teeth were even rows of pearl, her
lips ripe fruit reserved for him;
She used to be in form and face the
vision that the poet sees
When, gazing into distant space, he
yields to splendid rhapsodies.

The hair he brushes from his brow is
thinner than it was of yore;
Once twenty, he is forty now, and world-
lier than he was before.
The golden maiden may be fair, she may
be youthful and demure,
She may have graces sweet and rare—
but she must not be proud and
poor!
She may possess an upturned nose and
twisted teeth and wear a switch,
And have a squint and pigeon-toes—pro-
vided that her father's rich.
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

A MODERN PRISCILLA

BY W. A. DURHAM

(Copyright, 1905, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Priscilla stood at the window gazing listlessly out into the gathering shadows and the falling rain. Her father, the judge, stood before the fire with his hands clasped behind him. There was a frown upon his brow and for a moment an embarrassing silence seemed to fill the room, then the judge cleared his throat and remarked:

"I am sure that I feel the honor of such a proposal, if you do not," he said seriously. "I have known them—father and son—for forty years. They have family position, social prestige and wealth. What more can a girl expect or desire" and he peered over the top of his glasses at the girl near the window.

"But I don't know him. I have never seen him—besides——"

"Besides—what?" demanded the judge, almost sternly.

"Besides I don't want to know him—or see him either," replied the girl, determinedly. "And it is not right for you to expect me to encourage such a proposal after what I have told you."

"After what you have told me!" repeated the judge, impatiently. "Do you suppose that I am going to encourage, much less allow, you to receive the attention of a stranger—a man of whom I know absolutely nothing? If you have formed any such idea, you are very greatly mistaken in your father."

For a moment the girl made no reply, but stood tapping her fingers idly against the window; then, turning suddenly to her father, she said brokenly:

"But he is coming to-night to—to see you about——"

"About what?" demanded the judge, angrily.

"Me!"

"Humph!" he retorted. "Do you think for a moment that it will do him any good? The idea! I have other hopes and ambitions for my daughter than to encourage or allow the attentions of a man of whose antecedents I am ignorant—a mere adventurer perhaps."

"An adventurer!" cried the girl, spiritedly. "I hardly think that your daughter, much less my aunt—your own sister—would have allowed such an introduction if it were so, which he is not."

"And so that is why you refuse to favor or consider this proposal of John Howard——"

"Yes!" interrupted the girl quickly. "In his letter he writes me that he will call upon me this evening to obtain my permission to—ahem, to pay

"Besides—what?" demanded the judge.

his respects to my daughter. What shall I tell him?"

"Tell him—No!" replied the girl, promptly. "Tell him there is—another, and he, too, is coming here to-night to ask you the same question."

"If he does," ejaculated the old man passionately, "I shall tell him 'No' mighty quick—and feel justified in doing it too," and he stopped suddenly and glanced sharply over at the girl, who had started nervously at the sharp clang of the bell, then for a moment they stood there, father and daughter, looking straight into each other's eyes, then the girl stepped to the door, but paused a moment as she disappeared.

"He is here now," she said quickly. "You will at least be civil to him, I hope."

The old man made no reply, but shut his lips tightly together and stood glaring angrily at the fire as the door opened and the butler entered the room, closely followed by a young man in a rain-soaked coat, and then the butler vanished, and the door was closed, and the girl stood crouching half way up the stairs in the gather-darkness and shadows, waiting and wondering which one of them it was,

Started suddenly to her feet.

for her flight had been hasty and the hall below was yet dim with unlit lamp.

Outside the twilight grew into darkness; the night wind and the rain beat in fitful gusts around the corners of the house and almost drowned the subdued murmur of voices—their voices—in the library. She could hear now and then the voice of her father as if in protest, and occasionally the lower tones of the other, then suddenly to her surprise she heard and quickly recognized the hearty laugh of her father, and then his words were lost in the roar of the wind.

One by one the seconds dragged into minutes until half an hour passed and then the girl, crouching there in suspense and tears, started suddenly to her feet and stood clutching wildly at the banister.

The library door had opened and the two men passed out and stood for a moment at the foot of the stairs, and there plain in the flood of light that came from the library, she saw and knew him—saw the smile on her father's face and the cordial clasp of his hand and heard him say:

"You have my most hearty consent and approval, my boy. She's yours to win if you can," and then before the astonished girl could move or speak he was gone and the judge retreated into the library and softly closed the door.

A moment later Priscilla was in the library; the judge was in his easy chair before the fire and in another second she was in his lap and her arms were about his neck.

"You dear old dad. You didn't tell him 'No,' did you?"

"Who?" gasped the judge from under her tight embrace.

"Who!" she quizzed. "Why, my Jack, of course. You gave your permission—your consent. I heard you myself!"

"Your Jack!" exclaimed the old man in wonder. "I haven't seen him. He hasn't come yet."

"But that was he!" she insisted. "Don't you suppose I know?"

"I guess not!" muttered the judge quickly. "That was John Brooks, the man of my choice—but not of yours, evidently."

"But I call him 'Jack,'" she whispered. "His name is so plain, you know, John Brooks."

"John Howard Brooks," interrupted her father quickly. "I guess I know!"

Cutting 'Em Short.

A well-known minister in a small Western town said during his discourse one morning:

"In each blade of grass there is a sermon."

The following day one of his flock discovered the good man pushing a lawn mower about the yard, and paused to remark:

"Well, parson, I am glad to see that you are cutting your sermons short."

KINGS ARE BAD DRESSERS.

Few of Them Shine Except in Their Gorgeous Uniforms.

The king of Spain is the only foreign royalty I have ever beheld who appears to employ a first-rate tailor for his civil costume. The frock coat he wore during his visit to Westminster cathedral was faultless in cut, and fitted his tall, slim, upright figure to perfection. His hat was also of the most approved English style.

Foreign royalties almost live in uniform, and, in consequence, every one of them, from the German emperor downward, looks to great disadvantage in civil attire, a costume to which they are unaccustomed, and which has generally been hastily made for them.

I recollect many years ago being in Calcutta on the occasion when the present czar, then czarewitch, accompanied by his cousin, Prince George of Greece, and a suite of distinguished Russian officials, mostly military, made a tour of India. On their arrival, in their brilliant uniforms, they filled the eye with admiration, and at every public function produced the same effect.

Unhappily for them, Lady Lansdowne, wife of the viceroy, gave a garden party the day before their departure, when morning dress was de rigueur. Alas! the butterflies seemed to have returned to the grub condition.

The poor little czarewitch had a mean and shabby appearance, wearing an ill-fitting coat and an indescribable top hat. Even the magnificent Prince George looked burly and common, while the generals and councillors resembled a party of ill-dressed tourists in their Sunday clothes.—Vanity Fair.

Babu Horse English.

Here is a Bombay native student's essay on the horse:

The horse is a very noble quadruped, but when he is angry he will not do so. He is ridden on the spinal cord by the bridle, and sadly the driver place his foots on the stirrup, and drives his lower limbs across the saddle, and drives his animal to the meadow. He has a long mouth, and his head is attached to the trunk by a long protuberance called the neck. He has four legs, two are in the front side and two are afterward. These are the weapons on which he runs, he also defends himself by extending those in the rear in a parallel direction toward his foe, but this he does only when in a vexatious mood. His fooding is generally grasses and grains. He is also useful to take on his back a man or woman as well as some cargo. He has power to run as fast as he could. He has got no sleep at night time, and always standing awaken. Also there are horses of short sizes. They do the same as the others are generally doing. There is no animal like the horse; no sooner they see their guardian or master they always crying for fooding, but it is always at the morning time. They have got tail, but not so long as the cow and other such like similar animals.—Liverpool Post.

Earth's Imperfect Map.

I try to be proud of my fellow men
And the victories they have won,
I have stood amazed at times and gazed
At the great things they have done.
This strange old earth of which they
knew
So little at the start,
With subtle skill they have conquered,
till
They have learned it all by heart.

But, hold! Not all, for I grieve to say
That, while they have mastered lots,
Our latest maps still show two gaps,
Two dark, untraveled spots;
Two chilly points men have not reached,
For, though they have tried and tried,
The frigid zones the Frost King owns,
Their progress have denied.

We found the Equator long ago,
And tracked it to its lair;
Earth has no spot so piping hot
But men have ventured there.
And some time, in the years to come,
On Fame's bright page we'll meet
The valiant souls who found the poles
And made our map complete.
—Nixon Waterman, in Four Track News.

Drinking Lamb's Wool.

One would think that "Lamb's Wool" could mean nothing else but the fleece of the lamb. In point of fact, the words are also a corruption of old English, and are the name of an ancient beverage which, if grateful and comforting, was hardly a teetotal drink. The gathering of the apples every autumn was made the occasion of a great feast, for which there was specially concocted a drink made from ale and the pulp of roasted apples, with the addition of spices and sugar. This beverage was called "La maes abhal" (the day of apples), which in popular speech was converted into "Lamasool," and this again to "Lamb's Wool."

Japanese Quick to Learn.

When in 1858 Lord Elgin visited Japan and insisted on making the shogun a present of a yacht and also insisted on arranging a treaty with him in behalf of England, he noted the extraordinary thirst for knowledge and quickness in learning which distinguish the Japanese. Within a week a raw Japanese crew had learned how to manage the shogun's new yacht. The Japanese commissioners even took pains to imitate the cheers which their guests gave after dinner when the queen's health was drunk, as soon as they understood that "when you in the west wish to honor a person especially, you roar and shout after your meals."

Russell Sage Back at Work.

Russell Sage has emerged from his retirement of months and once more is appearing in the busy haunts of men. The other day he attended a meeting of the Western Union directors, and many of his associates congratulated him on his hearty appearance. Mr. Sage is 89 years old, but would pass for a man of 60. He appeared to be oblivious of the intense heat

With Men of Prominence

In Laurence Hutton's "Talks in a Library" he tells of a dinner he gave to Sir Henry Irving: "An unexpected guest at that dinner was Mr. Clemens. He would certainly have been invited had his presence in the city been known. He had arrived from Hartford late in the afternoon, had discovered from the gossip at the club that the Huttons were having 'a rather unusual dinner party,' was told, who were to be present, and decided that it was too good a thing to lose. So he dressed hurriedly, walked in without ceremony just as the feast began, drew up a chair by the side of his hostess, helped himself to her oysters and for the rest of the evening was the life of the party, one enthusiastic admirer of his confessing, over the coffee and cigars, that he would give half he possessed if he were intimate enough with Mark Twain to have him drop in at his house in the same delightfully original and Mark Twainy manner."

Hutton and Edwin Booth were the closest of friends. Hutton possessed one of the best collections in existence of death masks, and it was while Booth was examining this that a most impressive incident occurred. Says Hutton: "I shall never forget the first time he saw the Lincoln mask. He asked, innocently enough, whose it was. And when I told him, my heart for a moment ceasing to beat, he rose from his seat, took it in his hands and looked at it for a long time without a word. What it meant to him we can imagine. The whole awful, awful business came back to him. The mad dead brother; the martyred, murdered president. Still, without a word, he put it back in its place, and it seemed to me as he did so that he kissed it with his fingers. I have seen him in that room look at it silently over his pipe many and many a time. But he never touched it or spoke of it again, even to me. What he thought of it heaven only knows."

Hutton tells as follows of meeting Rudyard Kipling at a luncheon given to the latter by Richard Watson Gilder: "Another engagement made me late, and I entered the room as the party was breaking up. I was introduced to Mr. Kipling, with whom I exchanged the traditional few formal words, and we drifted apart; but a moment or two afterward he placed himself on the arm of a chair in which I was sitting and said: 'I didn't realize, Hutton, when I met you a moment ago who you were. Dear old Wolcott Balestier, your friend and mine, tried so hard and so many times to bring us together in London and elsewhere, and now he is gone, and I can't understand it all. He died so suddenly and so far away; we had so much to say to each other, and now I have got to wait so long before I can say it.'"

Immortal John Paul Jones

As thistledown, light and impotent,
Compared with our navy now,
The wind tossed Ranger, with John Paul
Jones,
The soul of her, helm to bow.

Drifting o'er ocean's meadows green,
Skimming its hills so high—
"But we will blossom," swore Jones, I
ween,
"Into thistles, by and by!"

(Pause and ponder—'twas John Paul
Jones
Planted the seed that grew)
Into the very knives that mowed
His downlike canvas flew.

See at Whitehaven the flames leap red;
At Belfast Lough the Drake's men dead;
The Bon Homme Richard off Flamboro-
ough Head.
"Have you struck?" they cry from the
Serapis.
From a sinking vessel made to foe
Was ever a braver retort than this:
"Surrendered" Jones thundered. "Surren-
dered? No!
I am just beginning to fight!"
Brave deeds were done that night!

But seed of sea or earth
To bloom and grow
Must be laid low
To rise to greater worth.
The Ranger's guns long ceased to roar,
The Bon Homme Richard fights no more.
The brain
That ruled the main
Became dust again
In an unmarked grave
Beyond the wave;
But his soul, that ne'er
Feared to do or dare,
It slept not there,
But rose in our navy everywhere!
His prophecy
Fulfilled we see.

Behold our virile ships,
Armored, bristling bright,
As a field of thistles from thistledown
Grown terrible in might!

And to-day,
From far away
Out of the past,
With home bound pennant from the mast
Flung to the gales,
The hero sails.

Mid the flame leap and the smoke cloud
rolled
From saluting cannon manifold
Ancient vessels we behold;
From England's coasts
They sail as ghosts,
From France's shore
They glide once more—
Friend and foe
Of the long ago—
In honor of John Paul Jones
Appearing on the sea.
He sails thus, after many a year,
To prove his prophecy.
—Howard Clinton Dickinson, in New
York Sun.

Lamentable Want of Tact

Mrs. Calliper looked aggrieved as she seated herself opposite her husband at the dinner table, and knowing what was expected of him, he inquired if she had enjoyed the afternoon.

"No, I can't say I have," Mrs. Calliper admitted in a weary tone, "and all for the want of a little tact. Now, I'll tell you what happened. The dressmaker wasn't ready for me when I got there, wouldn't be for nearly an hour, so I happened to remember that Mrs. James, on whom I've never called, though she's often asked me in times past, lived two blocks away. I said I'd go there and return.

"Well, it was a little early for a call perhaps, only about half past 1, but I explained the whole thing to her. I said, 'Here I was, Mrs. James, with an hour on my hands and so near you, and how much better than to make an extra trip for the call.'

"Well, of course, any one with a particle of tact would have pretended to be glad to see me whether it was perfectly convenient or not, but do you know, she just said, 'I'm sorry, Mrs. Calliper, but it is just the hour of the children's luncheon, and I shall have to ask you to excuse me, though I'd be very glad to have you rest here.'

"As if I needed any rest! I rose immediately, of course, and started away, but I did say with a great deal of dignity that I couldn't tell when I should be able to come again. I gave her another chance, but all she said was that she was 'sorry it happened so.'

"All the way home I've been thinking how few people there are who have had the benefit of such home training as I had as a girl, and I've been trying to make allowance for that woman; but when I think of the hour I spent in the dressmaker's stuffy waiting room, it certainly is hard work."—Youth's Companion.

Visiting Grave of "Elia"

Hutton's "Literary Landmarks of London" was largely a labor of love, and was the result of years of hard work. Mr. Hutton gives this example of the difficulties that stood in his way: "Another Sunday afternoon I devoted to pious pilgrimage to the grave of Charles Lamb at Edmonton. As usual, nobody at Edmonton knew anything. The churchyard is not a small one, and it is entirely filled. The sexton and the grave digger and a few persons wandering about could give me no information. Most of them had never heard of Mr. Lamb; and I could not find the sacred spot. Naturally I applied to the rector; and, as he left the vestry door after service, leaning on the arm of a pretty young woman, I approached him, raised my hat and asked, politely, if he could tell me where Charles and Mary Lamb were resting. Really, he could not say! And I, forgetting the day, the place and his sacred office, cursed that rector for his criminal ignorance.

"'Great heavens!' I said. 'You ought to be ashamed of yourself. In your care have been placed the ashes of one of the foremost men in the whole history of English letters. And you don't know where they are! They have made your churchyard and your parish distinguished all the world over, I have come 3,000 miles to visit Charles Lamb's grave, and you, the rector of the church, don't know where it is! You ought to be heartily ashamed of yourself.' And I turned upon my heel and left him standing there, speechless and confounded."

Half an hour after the above incident occurred, and while Hutton was groping around the graveyard in the twilight, the rector came to him, hat in hand, apologized most humbly for his ignorance (which he had corrected in the meantime) and conducted him to the grave of the immortal Elia.

Were Stealing Second Base

The late Samuel Colcord Bartlett, when president of Dartmouth college, was not exactly enthusiastic over athletics, but was, nevertheless, often pretty well informed when the students thought him indifferent.

At the time when the following incident is said to have occurred, the baseball team was composed of hard hitting but rather slow and clumsy players, who had lost several close games at home by slow and stupid base running.

One night, the president, nervous and tired, finding himself unable to sleep, quietly drew on his clothes and started for a short walk across the campus, in the hope of quieting his nerves. Now it happened that about the same time a couple of students who had been assisting a classmate in celebrating his birthday started to return to their rooms.

The old campus was used as a ball ground, and the sight of the three bases, gleaming white in the moonlight, suggested to one of the happy youths the brilliant idea of "stealing" second base and carrying it home. They succeeded in detaching it, and were pursuing a triumphant though tortuous course across the campus, when who should appear but "Old Prex." There was no escape. The old gentleman sternly accosted them and demanded what they were doing.

"W—w—well, sir, to t—tell the truth," stammered they, "we were stealing second base."

President Bartlett bowed with courtly grace, gave a preliminary barking cough and exclaimed:

"Ah, gentlemen, pardon me. I—br—br— didn't know there was anybody in college who could steal second base. Br—br— Good night, gentlemen."

FEAR FOR NIAGARA

IMMENSE VOLUME OF WATER DIVERTED FROM FALLS.

Commercial Enterprises are Making Heavy Drains on This Famous Show-Place—Its Tremendous Electrical Power the Inducement.

Niagara Falls, August 7:—The volume of water being diverted from the historic Niagara Falls is reaching such proportions that the people of the State are trying to pass laws which will prevent the possibility of a practical wiping out of this sublime natural spectacle.

Water sufficient to develop nearly five hundred thousand horse-power continuously, twenty-four hours per day, for industrial purposes, is now being taken from the river above the Falls, and further developments requiring more water are contemplated.

Probably the largest user of the electricity produced by the waters of the mighty river is the concern which by the five or six thousand degree heat of the electric furnace brings lime and coke into unwilling union, thereby producing what is known as Calcium Carbide.

Dry calcium carbide is lifeless as so much broken rock, but in contact with water it springs into activity and begets abundantly the gas Acetylene. The light resulting from the ignition of acetylene is the nearest approach to sunlight known.

These facts, though of comparatively recent discovery, were soon seized by men with an eye to the commercial possibilities and to-day calcium carbide is being shipped everywhere and used for dispelling darkness in buildings of all descriptions, from the ordinary barn of the farmer to the country villa of the wealthy, as well as for lighting the streets of a large number of towns. Acetylene can be easily and cheaply installed, and the manufacture and sale of acetylene generators has become a business of recognized standing, has assumed large proportions and is steadily growing.

Keep Out of Ruts.

Don't get into a rut. Look to the right and the left, and always upward. Grow upward to the light, like the plants and flowers. You stand a plant in a dark corner, and what does it do? It stretches out its leaves and tendrils to God's beautiful light. The flowers turn their faces to the sun; always looking upward! It is progress. Don't sit in darkness. Come up and out, and join the children of light.

A Dangerous Flower.

The florist held a tulip in his hand. "Some people claim a tulip has no smell," he said. "As a matter of fact, it has a dangerous smell. Take a tulip of a deep crimson color and inhale it with profound inspirations, and it will be apt to make you light headed. You will say and do queer things—dance, sing, fight, and so on. For two hours you will cut up in this way. Afterward you will be depressed."

Cakes for Students.

During the examinations at Belgrade university a professor saw the boys buying cakes in the campus. He bought one and found that, like the others it contained the solution of one of the problems.

Great Waste of Energy.

It is estimated that in the old blast furnace there was wasted a quantity of energy equal to 840 horse power per hour per ton of iron melted.

Sound as a Dollar.

Monticello, Minn., Aug. 7th.—Mr. J. W. Moore of this place stands as a living proof of the fact that Bright's Disease, even in the last stages, may be perfectly and permanently cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mr. Moore says: "In 1898 three reputable physicians after a careful examination told me that I would die with Bright's Disease inside of a year. My feet and ankles and legs were badly swollen; I could hardly stand on my feet and had given up all hopes of getting cured when a traveling salesman told me that he himself had been cured of Bright's Disease two years before.

"He said he had taken to his bed and expected to die with it, but that he had been cured by a remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I commenced taking them at once and I am thankful to say that they saved my life. After a short treatment I was completely restored to good health and I am now as sound as a dollar."

Bride Cake.

Our bride cake, which invariably accompanies a wedding, and which should always be cut by the bride, may be traced back to the old Roman form of marriage by a confarreatio, or eating together.—Lubbock, "Origin of Civilization."

Wren Builds Many Nests.

One of the most energetic nest builders is the marsh wren; in fact, he has the habit to such a degree that he cannot stop with one nest, but goes on building four or five in rapid succession.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

First English Windmills.

Windmills were introduced in England by the Crusaders, who had seen them in use among the Saracens.

ORIGIN OF WORD BONFIRE.

Expression Most Probably Dates Back to Druidic Days.

Was "bonfire" originally written "bone-fire" and were "bone-fires" anciently so called from the burning of the martyrs? This is one theory of the origin of the word. From ancient times bonfires have formed a striking part of the celebration of St. John's eve, or Midsummer eve, June 24, which was observed with similar rites in every country in Europe. Fires were kindled in the streets and market places of the towns. The young people leaped over the flames or threw flowers and garlands into them with merry shoutings and songs and dances. A heathen origin is believed to be indicated by these acts. A writer says: "On the whole it seems probable that the druidic fires, round which it was considered lucky to leap and dance on the occasion of the summer solstice, were built up of contributions brought by every one who wanted to secure his luck for the coming year, and so bonfire is really a boon-fire."

Grasshoppers in Cages.

In Italy there is a regular business in making tiny wire cages for grasshoppers to chirrup in. One of the Medici family, a cardinal, asked a bishop who was popular in Florence, but disliked by himself, to breakfast in his garden. The cardinal handed the bishop a glass of wine. At the moment a grasshopper fell from a tree into the wine, and the bishop left it. A servant then threw it away. The wine was afterwards known to have been poisoned. So the Italians think that a grasshopper brings good luck. and that if one can be kept alive in a cage for a month the year will be prosperous.—Country Gentleman.

IMPORTANT TO HOUSESEEKERS

All about the industries, population, climate, etc. of any locality, U. S. or Canada. Write for "Circular D" Fidelity Reports Co., 1242 Bedford Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Remarkable Heart Photograph.

Two Munich scientists have, by means of the Roentgen ray, succeeded in photographing the human heart between beats.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease

A powder. It rests the feet. Cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. At all Druggists and Shoe stores, 25 cents. Accept no substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

When a man boasts of what he is going to do tomorrow, ask him what he did yesterday.

Watching the clock won't make pay day come any quicker.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—MRS. THOS. ROBBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

The duty we owe ourselves is always performed first.

"Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy gave me prompt and complete relief from dyspepsia and liver derangement." D. T. Trowbridge, Harlem R.R, N.Y.

The trust baron is not necessarily a robber baron. He doesn't need to be one.

PIMPLES
BLACKHEADS

Cuticura SOAP

To treat Pimples and Blackheads, Red, Rough, Oily Complexions, gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment, the great Skin Cure, but do not rub. Wash off the Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water, and bathe freely for some minutes. Repeat morning and evening. At other times use Cuticura Soap for bathing the face as often as agreeable. No other Skin Soap so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective.

Cuticura Soap combines delicate medicinal and emollient properties derived from Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odors. Two Soaps in one at one price—namely, a Medicinal and Toilet Soap for 25c. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.
Mailed Free, "How to Preserve, Purify, and Beautify."

For sale Gold Bonds on Gas Plant. You get your 6% interest Jan. 1st. and July 1st. Safe investment for trust funds.
AMERICAN UNDERWRITING CO., 802 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

A WOMAN'S ORDEAL

DREADS DOCTOR'S QUESTIONS

Thousands Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and Receive Valuable Advice Absolutely Confidential and Free

There can be no more terrible ordeal to a delicate, sensitive, refined woman than to be obliged to answer certain questions in regard to her private ills, even when those questions are asked by her family physician, and many

continue to suffer rather than submit to examinations which so many physicians propose in order to intelligently treat the disease; and this is the reason why so many physicians fail to cure female disease.

This is also the reason why thousands upon thousands of women are corresponding with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. To her they can confide every detail of their illness, and from her great knowledge, obtained from years of experience in treating female ills, Mrs. Pinkham can advise women more wisely than the local physician.

Read how Mrs. Pinkham helped Mrs. T. C. Willadsen, of Manning, Ia. She writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I can truly say that you have saved my life, and I cannot express my gratitude in words. Before I wrote to you telling you how I felt, I had doctored for over two years steady, and spent lots of money in medicines besides, but it all failed to do me any good. I had female trouble and would daily have fainting spells, backache, bearing-down pains, and my monthly periods were very irregular and finally ceased. I wrote to you for your advice and received a letter full of instructions just what to do, and also commenced to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I have been restored to perfect health. Had it not been for you I would have been in my grave to-day."

Mountains of proof establish the fact that no medicine in the world equals Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for restoring women's health.

Silly Ideas About Napoleon.

Thackeray once saw Napoleon on the island of St. Helena. The novelist—he was born in Calcutta, in 1811—was on his way to England as a child. "Our ship touched at an island where my black servant took me a long walk over rocks and hills until we saw a man walking in a garden. 'That is he,' said the black man; 'that is Bonaparte. He eats three sheep every day, and all the little children he can lay hands on.'" That black serving man was not the only person of the time to believe the story which he told.

Soldiers Escort Mails.

In some parts of the Sahara desert and in wild and little frequented parts of Asia, where outlaws and brigands abound, the governments send an escort of soldiers with the mail carriers bearing registered packages. In a vast number of cases the cost of the escort is greatly in excess of the value of the package to be delivered, and it would be ruinous to the recipient were he obliged to bear the expense of the delivery. The government, however, relieves the citizen of this expense.—Washington Star.

American Accent in English.

Not only the nasal sounds, but many American phrases are quite common in Suffolk, England, among the farmers and the peasantry, and a stranger passing an afternoon in Woodbridge market might fancy himself in Massachusetts.

Compound Interest

comes to life when the body feels the delicious glow of health, vigor and energy.

That Certain Sense

of vigor in the brain and easy poise of the nerves comes when the improper foods are cut out and predigested

Grape-Nuts

take their place.

If it has taken you years to run down don't expect one mouthful of this great food to bring you back (for it is not a stimulant but a **Rebuilder.**)

10 days' trial shows such big results that one sticks to it.

"There's a Reason."

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

JOAN OF THE SWORD HAND

By S. R. CROCKETT, Author of "The Raiders," &c.

(Copyright, 1898, 1900, by S. R. Crockett.)

CHAPTER XIX.

Love's Clear Eye.

'And now," cried the Princess Margaret, clapping her hands together impulsively, "now at last I shall hear everything. Why you went away, and who gave you up, and about the fighting. Where is your hand-glass? Do not tell me that you have never looked in it since you came to Courtland, or that you can put up with that squinting falsifier up there" (she pointed to the oval framed Venetian mirror which was hung opposite her).

"I have never even looked in either!" said the Sparhawk.

"Your voice is hoarse—somehow you are different," she said, taking the pin from her lips and slipping it through the rebellious plaits with a swift, vindictive motion.

"I have caught a cold riding into the city," quoth the Sparhawk hastily, blushing uneasily under her eyes. But for the time being his disguise was safe. Already Margaret of Courtland was thinking of something else.

"Tell me," she began, going to the window and gazing pensively out upon the green, white-flecked pour of the Alla, swirling under the beams of the Summer Palace, "how many of a suite have followed you hither?"

"Only Alt Pikker, my second captain!" said the Sparhawk.

"And your chief captain, Von Orseln?"

"Von Orseln has gone back to the Baltic Edge to raise on my behalf the folk of the marches!" answered the Sparhawk warily.

"Then there was—" the Princess hesitated, and her own voice grew a trifle lower—"the young man who came hither as Dessauer's secretary—what of him? The Count von Loen, if I mistake not—that was his name?"

"He is in the place where he most wishes to be—with the woman he loves!"

The light died out of the bright face of the Princess Margaret at the answer, even as a snow-cloud wipes the sunshine off a landscape.

"The woman he loves?" she stammered, as if she could not have heard aright.

"Ay," said the false bride, loosening her cloak and casting it behind her. "I swear it. He is with the woman he loves."

But in his heart the Sparhawk was saying, "Steady, Master Maurice von Lynar—or all will be out in five minutes."

The Princess laid her hand upon the sleeve of the velvet gown. A flush of anger crimsoned her fair face.

"Ah," she cried, "I see it all now, madam the Princess. You love the Count and you think to blind me. This is the reason of your riding off with him on your wedding day. It was for his sake that you left my brother Prince Louis at the church door. Like draws to like, they say, and your eyes are as like as peas to those of the Count von Loen."

And this, indeed, could the Sparhawk in no wise deny. The Princess went her angry way.

"There have been many lies told," she cried, raising the pitch of her voice, "but I am not blind. I can see through them. I am a woman and can gauge a woman's pretext. You yourself are in love with the Count von Loen, and yet you tell me that he is with the woman he loves."

There came a knocking at the door.

"Who is there?" demanded imperiously the Princess Margaret.

"The Prince of Muscovy, to present his duty to the Princess Courtland!"

"Enter!" said the Princess Margaret haughtily.

The Prince opened the door and stood on the threshold bowing low to the ladies.

"Well?" queried Margaret of Courtland, without further acknowledgment of his salutation than the slightest and chillest nod.

"Your voice is hoarse—somehow you are different."

"My service to both, noble Princesses," the answer came with sauve deference. "The Prince Louis sent me to beg of his noble spouse, the Princess Joan, that she would deign to receive him."

"Tell Louis that the Princess will receive him at her own time. And you, Prince Ivan, you have our leave to go!"

He only bowed deferentially and withdrew. Margaret and the Sparhawk were left once more alone.

The two stood thus while the brisk footsteps of Prince Wasp thinned out down the corridor. Then Margaret turned swiftly upon her tall companion, and, still keeping her hand, she pulled Maurice over to the window. There in the fuller light she scanned the Sparhawk's features with a kindling eye and paling lips.

"God in heaven!" she palpitated, holding him at a greater distance, "you are not the Lady Joan; you are—you are—"

"The man who loves you!" said the Sparhawk, who was very pale.

"The Count von Loen. Oh! why did you risk it?" she gasped. "They will kill you, tear you to pieces without remorse, when they find out. And it is a thing that cannot be kept a secret. Why did you do it?"

"For your sake, beloved," said the Sparhawk, coming nearer to her; "to look once more on your face—to behold once, if no more, the lips that kissed me in the dark by the river brink!"

"But—but—you may forfeit your life!"

"And a thousand lives!" cried the Sparhawk, nervously pulling at his woman's dress as if ashamed that he must wear it at such a time. "Life without you is naught to Maurice von Lynar!"

The Princess held out her hands impulsively and then retracted them suddenly.

"Now, we must not waste time," she said; "I must save you. They would slay you on the least suspicion. But I will match them. Would to God that Conrad were here. To him I could speak. I could trust him. He would help us. Let me see! Let me see!"

She bent her head and walked slowly to the window. Like every Courtlander she thought best when she could watch the swirl of the green Alla against its banks. The white foam-fleck which Margaret was following with her eyes had not vanished from her sight, when the door of the Summer Palace was rudely thrown open and an officer announced in a loud, strident tone, "The Prince Louis to visit his Princess!"

Prince Louis entered, flushed and excited. His eyes had lost their furtive meanness and blazed with a kind of reckless fury quite foreign to the man, for anger affected him as wine might another man.

He spoke first to the Princess Margaret.

"And so, my fair sister," he said, "you concoct conspiracy with my own married wife. Make ready, madam, for to-morrow you shall find your master. I will marry you to the Prince Ivan of Muscovy. He will carry you to Moscow, where ladies of your breed are taught to obey. You shall be wed and that immediately. And leave me alone with my wife."

"My brother Louis," cried the Princess Margaret, running up to him and taking his arm coaxingly, "do not be so hasty with two poor women. Neither of us desire aught but to do your will. But give us time. Louis, Louis, I thought you were wise, and yet I see that you have not the alphabet of love. Here is your lady. Have you ever said a loving word to her, bent the knee, kissed her hand—which, being persisted in, is the true way to kiss the mouth."

("If he does either," growled the Sparhawk, "my sword will kiss his midriff!")

Prince Louis smiled. He was not used to women's flatteries, and in his present state of exaltation the cajoleries of the Princess suited his mood.

"I know more of women than you think, sister," he made answer. "I have had experiences—in my youth, that is; I am no puppet princeling. By Saint Mark! once on a day I had strutted with the boldest; and to-day, well, now that I have humbled this proud madam and brought her to my own city, why, I will show you that I am no Wendish boor. I can sue a lady's favor as courteously as any man, and, Margaret, if you will promise me to be a good girl and get you ready to be married to-morrow, I promise you that Louis of Courtland will solicit his lady's favor with all grace and observance."

"Gladly will I be married to-morrow," said the Princess, caressing her brother's sleeve—"that is, if I cannot be married to-day!" she added under her breath.

But she paused a few moments as if embarrassed. Then she went on.

"Brother Louis, I have spoken with my sister here—your wife, the Lady Joan. She hath a scruple concerning matrimony. She would have it resolved before she had speech with you again. Permit our good Father Clement to advise with her."

"Father Clement—our Conrad's tutor, why he more than another?"

"Well, do you not understand? He is old," pleaded Margaret, "and there are things one can say but to an old man. You understand, brother Louis."

The Prince nodded, well pleased. This was pleasant. His mentor, Prince Wasp, did not usually flatter him. Rather he made him chafe on a tight rein.

"As soon as he can be sent for," the Prince answered. "He will come directly here to the Summer Palace. And till then you two fair maids can abide together. Princess, my wife, I kiss your noble hand. Margaret, your cheek. Till to-morrow—till to-morrow!"

He went out with an attempt at airy grace curiously grafted on his usual saturnine manners.

Then quickly dropping her lover's finger, Margaret took hold of her dress at either side daintily and circled about the Sparhawk in a light-tripping dance.

"Ah, Louis—we will be good and bidable—to-morrow. To-morrow you will see me a loving and obedient wife. To-morrow I will wed Prince Wasp. Meantime—to-day you and I, Maurice, will consult Father Clement, mine ancient confessor, who will do anything I ask him. To-day we will dance—put your arm about my waist—firmly—so! There, we will dance at a wedding to-day, you and I. For in that brave velvet robe you shall be married!"

"Margaret!" cried the Sparhawk. And with one bound he had her against his breast.

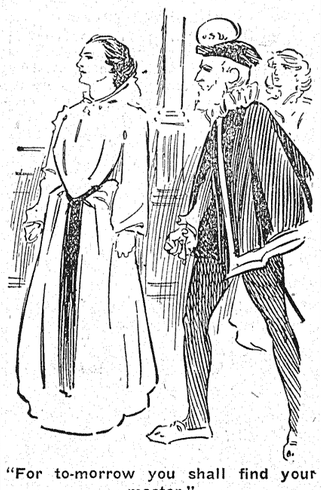
"Oh," she cried, with a shrug of her pretty shoulders, as she submitted to his embrace. "I don't love you half as much in that dress. Why, it is like kissing another girl at the convent. Ugh, the cats!"

She was not permitted to say any more. The Alla was heard very clearly in the Summer Palace as it swept the swift moments with it away towards the sea which is oblivion. Then after a time, and a time and half a time, the Princess Margaret slowly emerged.

"No," she said retrospectively, "it is not like the convent after all—not a bit."

* * * * *

"Affection is ever seemly, especially between great ladies—also unusual!"



"For to-morrow you shall find your master."

said a bass voice, speaking grave and kindly behind them.

"Father—dear Father Clement!" cried Margaret running to the noble old man who stood by the door and kneeling down for his blessing. He gave it simply and benignantly, and then laid his hand a moment on the rippling masses of her fair hair. Then he turned his eyes upon the Sparhawk.

Then the confusion of his beautiful penitent, the flush which mounted to her neck even as she kneeled, added to a certain level defiance in the glance of her taller companion, told him almost at a glance that which had been so carefully concealed. His glance traveled back and forth from the Sparhawk to Margaret, and from Margaret to the Sparhawk.

"Ah!" he said at last, for all comment.

The Princess rose to her feet and approached the priest.

"My Father," she said swiftly, "this is not the Lady Joan, my brother's wife, but a youth marvelously like her, who had offered himself in her place that she might escape——"

"Nay," said the Sparhawk, "it was to see you once again, Lady Margaret, that I came to Courtland!"

"Hush! you must not interrupt," she went on, putting him aside with her hand. "He is the Count von Loen, a lord of Kernsberg. And I love him. We want you to marry us now, dear Father—now, without a moment's delay; for if you do not, they will kill him, and I shall have to marry Prince Wasp!"

(To be continued.)

How Romantic!

A peculiar introduction took place in a Kansas City store. Up in the bundle-wrappers' loft was a young woman whom a young man, who came in the store frequently, admired. He wanted to meet her and told one of the clerks so several times. Saturday he was talking to the clerk and, glancing toward the loft, saw the girl.

"There's Miss Blank again," said the young man. "I wish I could meet that girl."

"I told her the other day you wanted to know her," said the clerk, "and she said she'd be very glad to meet you. Give me one of your cards. We'll settle this thing right now."

The young man handed out a card and the clerk put it in the overhead bundle carrier and sent it up to the girl. She looked down and smiled. The young man smiled back.

"There," said the clerk, "now you're introduced."

The young man went out, greatly pleased.—Kansas City Times.

Not That Kind.

"You pull teeth here, I suppose?" queried the man, after climbing the stairs to the dentist's office.

"Yes, sir."

"Just grab 'em and yank 'em out?"

"We are careful not to hurt."

"Is it the painless kind?"

"Absolutely painless, sir."

"Then I'll call somewhere else."

"But you don't want to be hurt, do you?"

"O, it isn't for me. It is for the old woman. She's got to have eleven pulled at once, and I want it to hurt her so that she won't be able to open her mouth at me for a month of Sundays!"

COSTLY HATS FOR MEN.

Gen. Grant's $1,500 Mexican Sombrero Still Holds Record.

"Talking about expensive hats," said a prominent hat dealer, "the most costly hat that was ever made was presented to Gen. Grant while in Mexico in 1882. It cost $1,500 in gold. It is now in the national museum at Washington, says the New York Press.

"Panama hats used to be frequently sold as high as $500 each. I remember selling four hats at that price in a single day in 1872, but such hats are no longer to be obtained. The most expensive panama I have sold in years was bought by a banker of this city last week for $100. It was the last fine panama hat in stock. Such hats are still worn by the hidalgos in South America. They are not made in Panama, but got the name because that city was formerly the greatest market for them. The finest hats come from Peru. They are made of the fiber of the pita or pineapple plant, which is as soft and pliable as silk, and some of them are so fine that they can be folded up and carried in one's vest pocket."

NO SLEEP FOR MOTHER

Baby Covered With Sores and Scales—Could Not Tell What She Looked Like—Marvelous Cure by Cuticura.

"At four months old my baby's face and body were so covered with sores and large scales you could not tell what she looked like. No child ever had a worse case. Her face was being eaten away, and even her finger nails fell off. It itched so she could not sleep, and for many weary nights we could get no rest. At last we got Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The sores began to heal at once, and she could sleep at night, and in one month she had not one sore on her face or body.—Mrs. Mary Sanders, 709 Spring St., Camden, N. J."

Calomel Is Misnomer.

The name "calomel" means "beautiful black," and was originally given to black sulphuret of mercury. As calomel is a white powder, the name is merely a jocular misnomer now

Here is Relief for Women.

Mother Gray, a nurse in New York, discovered a pleasant herb remedy for women's ills, called AUSTRALIAN-LEAF. It is the only certain monthly regulator. Cures female weaknesses, Backache, Kidney and Urinary troubles. At all Druggists or by mail 50 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

Rummage Sale Incident.

A clergyman at Yarmouth, England, who was attending a "rummage sale," that was being held for a charity laid a new straw hat on a stall, and when he turned around to get it a minute or two later found that the energetic stallkeeper had sold it for 4 cents to an unknown purchaser.

Perry Not to Be Killed.

Perry Shrum had the misfortune accidentally to shoot himself through the arm last week, making a very painful wound, but is recovering fast. It would be a hard matter to kill Perry unless you cut his head off and hid it from him.—Mitchell, Ore., Sentinel.

One-Third Wages Spent in Beer.

It is safe to say that in some districts of Sheffield one-third of the wages paid out on Saturday is immediately passed over to publicans as payment of the week's "ale-shot."—London Evening Standard.

India's Foreign Trade.

India has three and one-third times as much foreign trade as Japan; three times as much as China, easily beating Italy and Austria, also Belgium, and surpassing the Russian empire by 25 per cent.

Tightness of Boots and Shoes.

This exceedingly uncomfortable feeling can be relieved by rubbing the shoes well with olive or castor oil while they are on the feet and allowing it to dry in.

First Cabbage in England.

Cabbages were introduced into England in the sixteenth century.

Soldier's Son Is Drowned.

Bloomington, Ill., dispatch: Kenneth Chase, aged 14, an inmate for three years of the soldiers' orphan home here, was drowned at Kappa, a resort north of here, where he had accompanied a party of the inmates.

BABY'S INSTINCT

Shows He Knew What Food to Stick To.

Forwarding a photo of a splendidly handsome and healthy young boy, a happy mother writes from an Ohio town:

"The enclosed picture shows my 4-year-old Grape-Nuts boy.

"Since he was 2 years old he has eaten nothing but Grape-Nuts. He demands and gets this food three times a day. This may seem rather unusual, but he does not care for anything else after he has eaten his Grape-Nuts, which he uses with milk or cream, and then he is through with his meal. Even on Thanksgiving day he refused turkey and all the good things that make up that great dinner, and ate his dish of Grape-Nuts and cream with the best results and none of the evils that the other foolish members of the family experienced.

"He is never sick, has a beautiful complexion, and is considered a very handsome boy. May the Postum Company prosper and long continue to furnish their wholesome food!" Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in every pkg.

TWENTY YEARS OF IT.

Emaciated by Diabetes; Tortured with Gravel and Kidney Pains.

Henry Soule, cobbler, of Hammondsport, N. Y., says: "Since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me eight years ago, I've reached 70 and hope to live many years longer. But twenty years ago I had kidney trouble so bad I could not work. Backache was persistent and it was agony to lift anything. Gravel, whirling headaches, dizziness and terrible urinary disorders ran me down from 168 to 100 pounds. Doctors told me I had diabetes and could not live. I was wretched and hopeless when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, but they cured me eight years ago and I've been well ever since."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents per box.

Remorse is a good deal more popular than self-denial among most people.

CELERY KING NATURE'S CURE

Not once in Last Year

Mrs. Wm. Elliot, 273 West Ave., Rochester, N. Y., says: "I used to have a severe sick-headache every Sunday. Since I began taking Celery King, one year ago, I have not had headache once."

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

FOR WOMEN

troubled with ills peculiar to their sex, used as a douche is marvelously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness.

Paxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all

TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES

For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box.

Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free.

THE R. PAXTON COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

W. N. U.--DETROIT.--No. 32--1905

Truths that Strike Home

Your grocer is honest and—if he cares to do so—can tell you that he knows very little about the **bulk** coffee he sells you. How *can* he know, where it originally came from, how it was blended—**or with what**—or when roasted? If you buy your coffee loose by the pound, how *can* you expect purity and uniform quality?

LION COFFEE, the LEADER OF ALL PACKAGE COFFEES, is of necessity uniform in quality, strength and flavor. For OVER A QUARTER OF A CENTURY, LION COFFEE has been the standard coffee in millions of homes.

LION COFFEE is carefully packed at our factories, and until opened in your home, has no chance of being adulterated, or of coming in contact with dust, dirt, germs, or unclean hands.

In each package of LION COFFEE you get **one full pound** of Pure Coffee. Insist upon getting the genuine. (Lion head on every package.)

(Save the Lion-heads for valuable premiums.)

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Mull's Grape Tonic (FREE)

FOR

Hot Weather Dangers

CONSTIPATION

STOMACH AND BOWEL TROUBLE

No one with regular bowels and healthy stomach can contract disease. A person with Constipation and Stomach Trouble is always the first to succumb to Sun Stroke, Heat Debility and Prostration. Cholera, Colic and Diarrhea are more fatal in Hot Weather because vitality is lower—they are the direct result of Constipation. It is a mistake to suddenly check diarrhea, the danger is Blood Poison. A physic is also dangerous as it weakens the patient and reduces vitality. Treat the cause with Mull's Grape Tonic. Constipation and its attending ills are caused by decaying or dying bowels and intestines—Mull's Grape Tonic revives and strengthens the Bowels so that they are enabled to act naturally and eject the poison from the system, everybody should take it during hot weather. It wards off disease, builds up the system and purifies the blood. Typhoid Fever and Appendicitis are unknown in families where Mull's Grape Tonic is employed. As a Stomach Tonic it is unequalled.

SUFFERED ALL HIS LIFE.

The endorsement of E. B. McCurdy of Troy, Ohio, proves that the severest forms of Constipation are promptly cured by Mull's Grape Tonic—He says:

"I gave your Tonic a thorough trial. It is the only remedy that will cure constipation. I do not believe anyone suffered more therefrom than I, as I had been afflicted with it all my life. For days my bowels would not act and then only by the use of strong cathartics that were fast ruining my health. My Stomach and Liver were deranged and I suffered with inward piles, the pains of which would at times raise me off my chair. I spent much money with various doctors and medicines to no avail.

"Soon after I started Mull's Grape Tonic my bowels began to move regularly—the pain left me and my general health built up rapidly.

"I heartily recommend it as an absolute cure to which I am a living witness."

Until Mull's Grape Tonic was put on the American market there was no cure for Constipation. Let us send you a bottle free to-day to show you that it will do all we claim.

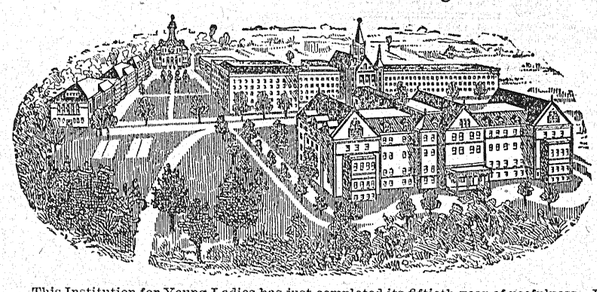
Good for Ailing Children and Nursing Mothers.

FREE BOTTLE COUPON

Send this coupon with your name and address and your druggist's name, for a free bottle of Mull's Grape Tonic, Stomach Tonic, Constipation Cure and Blood Purifier, to MULL'S GRAPE TONIC CO., 148 Third Ave., Rock Island, Ill. Give full address and write plainly. The $1.00 bottle contains nearly three times the 50c. size. At drug stores. The genuine has a date and number stamped on the label—take no other from your druggist.

St. Mary's, Notre Dame, Ind.

One Mile West of Notre Dame University.
Two Hours' Ride from Chicago.



This Institution for Young Ladies has just completed its fiftieth year of usefulness. It is to-day one of the best equipped schools in the country and enjoys an international reputation for giving the best possible mental, moral and physical training to its students. **Collegiate, Academic and Preparatory Courses.** DEGREES CONFERRED. Exceptional advantages in **Music** and **Art.** A fine **Gymnasium** for **Physical Culture,** a model building of its kind. Ideal and healthy location on an eminence overlooking the romantic **St. Joseph River. Modern buildings, heated** by **steam** with **hot** and **cold water** throughout. For Catalogue and other information, address

THE DIRECTRESS, ST. MARY'S, Box M, NOTRE DAME, IND.

Conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Cross. School Year Begins September 11th.

Cass City Enterprise

An independent newspaper. Published every Thursday by A. A. P. McDOWELL, Seeger Street Cass City, Tuscola Co., Mich.

Advertisements.

All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office NO LATER than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local columns are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 3½ cents a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

A. A. P. McDOWELL, Proprietor.

Professional Cards.

Brooker & Corkins,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Reference: Exchange Bank and Cass City Bank. Office in Second story of City block, Cass City, Mich

HENRY BUTLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW and Real Estate agent. Office on north side of Main Street, Cass City. 6—2—04

Dr. J. H. Hays

Physician and Surgeon. Special attention given to the Eyes. Offices and residence, west side Seeger St. Phone 29.

Dr. M. M. Wickware,

CASS CITY, MICH.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over Auten & Seeley's Bank; residence one block north of Opera House. Office hours 10 a. m. to 12 m.; 1 to 3:30 p. m.; 7 to 9 p. m. Phone in house and office. Special attention given to midwifery and diseases of women.

Dr. A. N. Treadgold.

Offices above P. O. Residence Seegar St. Special attention given to diseases of children and old age. Special office hours, 1:30 to 4:30 p. m. General office hours, 10:30 a. m. to 12 m.; 7 to 9:30 p. m. Phone in house and office. Calls promptly attended.

Dr. F. H. Newberry

PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office in City Block. Residence, North Leach St. Office hours—11 to 12 a.m.; 1:30 to 3:00 and 7 to 8 p.m. 'Phone office 69 r2, residence 69 r3. 4-27-'05-26*

A. W. Truesdell, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon, Shabbona, Mich. Special attention to surgery. 6-12-'02.

DR. A. N. JOHNSON

Formerly of Minden, but latterly of Detroit, has resumed the practice of medicine at Cumber, Mich. Chronic cases a specialty. 7-20-05

DENTISTRY.

I. A. FRITZ, DENTIST. Office over Fritz's drug store, City Block Cass City. Out of town Tuesdays.

P. A. SCHENCK, D. D. S.

DENTIST—Graduate of University of Michigan. Office in new Fritz block, Cass City, Mich. 10—31—01.

D. HUTCHINSON

DRAYMAN. 'Phone 81, Residence and Barns Main Street west. Draying of all kinds and goods handled with care. 5-25-13*

Societies.

I. O. F.

COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, I. O. F., meets on second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

WM. A. ANDERSON, C. R.
A. A. P. McDowell Rec. Sec. 3-11-97

I. O. O. F.

CASS CITY LODGE, No. 209, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethern cordially invited.

E. McKIM, N. G.
C. L. ROBINSON, Secretary.

K. O. T. M. M.

CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.

C. L. ROBINSON, Commander.
A. A. P. McDOWELL, Record Keeper.

Elkland Arbor, No. 31, A. O. U. W.

meets the second and fourth Thursdays o each month, in Oddfellow Hall. Visiting companions always welcome.

A. E. BOULTON, C. G.
JAS. REAGH, Sec.-Treas. 1-29-'03.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p, m. on Sunday. Sunday school at 12 m. Young people's meeting Sunday evening at 6:30. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening.
REV. J. H. CALLENDER, Pastor.

EVANGELICAL—Services begin with Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Y. P. A. meeting 6:30 p. m. English services every Sunday evening. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening. All are invited.
REV. W. BERGE, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings follow morning service. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 3:00 p, m. Epworth League at 6:00 p. m. Prayer-meeting at 7:30 on Thursday evening. REV. R. N. MULHOLLAND, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30.
REV. E. H. BRADFIELD, Pastor.

ST. PANCRATIUS R. C. CHURCH—Services on the second Sunday of each month at 10:30 a. m. Standard Time; on the fourth Sunday of each month at 8:00 a. m. Standard Time.
REV. FR. DWAN, Parish Priest.

5,000 Telegraphers NEEDED

Annually, to fill the new positions created by Railroad and Telegraph Companies. We want Young Men and Ladies of good habits to

LEARN TELEGRAPHY AND R. R. ACCOUNTING.

We furnish 75 per cent. of the Operators and Station Agents in America. Our six schools are the largest exclusive Telegraph School in the world. Established 20 years and endorsed by leading Railroad Officials.

We execute a $250 bond to every student to furnish him or her a position paying from $40 to $60 a month in states east of the Rocky Mountains, or from $75 to $100 a month in states west of the Rockies, immediately upon graduation. Students can enter at any time. No vacations. For full particulars regarding any of our schools write direct to our executive office at Cincinnati, O. Catalogue free.

MORSE SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY

Cincinnati, Ohio — Buffalo, N. Y.
Atlanta, Ga — LaCrosse, Wis
Texarkana, Texas — SanFrancisco, Cal

We like best to call

SCOTT'S EMULSION

a food because it stands so emphatically for perfect nutrition. And yet in the matter of restoring appetite, of giving new strength to the tissues, especially to the nerves, its action is that of a medicine.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

..Correspondence..

Cumber

Farmers in the vicinity of Cumber are beginning to thresh.

Miss Myrtle Hunt spent Sunday with Mrs. A. N. Johnson.

Dr. Johnson preached twice on Sunday, both services being well attended.

Albert Hunt is rapidly recovering. His many friends will be pleased to note this.

The Methodist Sunday school meets every Sunday at two o'clock and is usually well attended.

We are pleased to hear that Mrs. Sansburn, of Wickware, is recovering from her recent illness.

A lazy liver makes a lazy man. Burdock Blood Bitters is the natural, never failing remedy for a lazy liver.

Pingree

J. Agar is not much better.

Quite a number from here visited at Bay Port Sunday.

Marguerite Davidson is engaged to teach the McHugh school next year.

Jessie and Maggie Duncanson, of Cass City, are visiting in these parts.

Mae Mark returned home Sunday after spending the summer in Pontiac and Detroit.

T. Sawden preached to quite a large congregation Sunday evening in the Mizpah Church.

Mrs. F. Todd and children returned to their home in Pontiac Friday, after spending a few days with friends here.

Ordinary household accidents have no terrors when there's a bottle of Dr Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the medicine chest. Heals burns, cuts, bruises, sprains. Instant relief.

Novesta Corners.

The cucumber harvest has commenced here.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Churchill visited Mr. and Mrs. Ira Howey, of Wilmot, Sunday.

Alex Slack has moved into a small house on his own farm. He expects to build soon.

A pleasant surprise party was given Mrs. Cora Deneen's children last Thursday evening. All report a very pleasant time.

The members of the Baptist Church are planning to rebuild this fall. There was a bee on Monday, which did a lot toward preparing for the mason and carpenter.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Greenleaf.

A few are still haying.

Threshing has begun in this locality.

Work has begun on the new creamery.

Mrs. A. Livingston is visiting friends in Port Huron and Detroit.

Miss Maud Gracey has been engaged to teach the Tanner school the coming year.

Mrs. Anna Criman and children, of Saginaw, visited at D. McColl's last week.

Mrs. John Sinclair is in Bad Axe attending her daughter, Mrs. Morgan, who is very ill.

Mrs. H. Dew and son, John, of Elkton, who have been visiting friends and relatives here and in Sheridan for several weeks, returned home Monday.

Earl Kempter, who has been visiting relatives here for some time, left Saturday for Downington, to visit friends there before returning to his home in Superior.

The Only Way.

There is no way to maintain the health and strength of mind and body except by nourishment. There is no way to nourish except through the stomach. The stomach must be kept healthy, pure and sweet or the strength will let down and disease will set up. No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, sour risings, rifting, indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles that are curable are cured by the use of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. Kodol digests what you eat and strengthens the whole digestive apparatus. L. I. Wood & Co., Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Postmaster Dawson has received official notice from the postoffice department that the name of the local office will be changed from Sanilac Centre to Sandusky October 1, 1905.

Cedar Run.

Crops need rain in this part.

H. Dodge's are taking an outing at the Bay this week.

Miss Mabel King, of Pontiac, visited over Sunday in this part.

Mr. and Mrs. Gage, of Deford, spent Sunday with Mrs. J. R. Foote.

A dancing party was given at N. S. Sprague's on Wednesday night.

Miss Julia Sprague started for Pontiac on Monday to take a position in the asylum.

Old Mr. Belknap is very seriously sick at his home at Mr. Shay's. Dr. J. H. Hays is in attendance.

Miss Effie Stone came home Sunday from Pontiac, for a vacation. She is an attendant in the asylum.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hargrave started Monday for a visit at Grand Marais and other points in the U. P.

Claude Webster and Willie Ware spent Saturday and Sunday at Rose Island resort, near Sebewaing.

J. F. Emmons has improved the appearance of his house by a coat of paint, A. J. Spitler doing the work.

Every man owes it to himself and his family to master a trade or profession. Read the display advertisement of the six Morse Schools of Telegraphy, in this issue and learn how easily a young man or lady may learn telegraphy and be assured a position. 7-20-17

Karr's Corners.

Selah Butler had the threshers last Monday.

Mrs. Cocker, of Buffalo, spent Sunday at C. O. Karr's.

Mrs. G. A. Frasier visited at Bert Ottoway's Tuesday.

Geo. Karr and family visited friends in Gagetown on Sunday.

Miss Florence Tanner visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Laforge Sunday.

Mrs. Cocker and sons returned to their home in Buffalo on Tuesday.

N. Kitchin, of Cass City, was lathing on Geo. Charter's house last week.

Mrs. Mary Robinson, of Pontiac, was visiting her niece, Mrs. M. C. Tanner, last week.

Walter O'Brien, who has been visiting his parents, returned to Ypsilanti on Tuesday.

Mrs. Jas. B. McDonald and daughters, Gertrude and Mary, visited at Geo. Wald's on Monday.

Miss Gertrude McDonald, who has been spending the past year in Toronto, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McDonald.

Pecular Disappearance.

J. D. Runyan, of Butlerville, O., laid the peculiar disappearance of his painful symptoms of indigestion and billiousness to Dr. King's New Life Pills. He says: "They are a perfect remedy for dizziness, sour stomach, headache, constipation, etc." Guaranteed at E. Ryan's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis', Kingston; price 25c.

Freiburgers.

A. C. Graham was in Cumber Saturday.

Haying is nearly finished around here.

Ed. Hunt did business in Ubly Saturday.

Huckleberries are a scarce article in the marsh this year.

The noise of the thresher is again heard in this vicinity.

Fred and Earl Pollard transacted business in Ubly Friday.

Gerald Carson, of Cumber, visited friends in town last week.

Albert Hunt, who was accidently hurt with a hay fork last Tuesday, is no better.

Amil Karl, Hamburg's hustling merchant, was a pleasant caller in town Friday.

There was a dance at John Donnollon's Monday evening. A good time is reported by all.

Miss Ethel Hunt, who has been attending the State Normal at Ysilanti for the past six weeks, returned home Friday.

Public is Aroused.

The public is aroused to a knowledge of the curative merits of that great medicinal tonic, Electric Bitters, for sick stomach, liver and kidneys. Mary H. Walters, of 546 St. Clair Ave., Columbus, O., writes: "For several months, I was given up to die. I had fever and ague, my nerves were wrecked; I could not sleep, and my stomach was so weak, from useless doctors' drugs, that I could not eat. Soon after beginning to take Electric Bitters, I obtained relief, and in a short time I was entirely cured." Guaranteed at E. Ryan's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis', Kingston, price 50c.

Victims of the cigarette habit are numerous, but it is only the extreme cases that come to public knowledge. Harry O. Pierce, aged 40 years, of Niles, a democrat politican well known in western Michigan, has become a maniac through cigarette smoking and will be sent to the Kalamazoo insane asylum. Private and paternal influence, public sentiment and law should unite in puting the cigarette absolutely out of business.

Foley's Honey and Tar
heals lungs and stops the cough.

Ellington.

Picking pickles is the work now.

Emery Conas has a new McCormick binder.

We are having very warm summer weather now.

Charles Way was threshing grain for Chas. J. King Monday.

A. C. Russel sold Slickton Bros. two cows for $60 this week.

Wm. Campbell was threshing grain for Willie Fisher Monday.

Wellington Steel and son repaired the schoolhouse in Dist. No. 5, last week.

Elias Bebee is grandpa and says he is getting gray since he heard the news.

Silas Brumley has lost a yearling steer and N. M. Richardson a yearling heifer.

Miss Neta Parker is now home with grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Adams.

Haney Brothers have purchased an advance seperator to go with their new engine.

William Baragar, overseer of Dist. No. 6 had the men out working on the highway last week.

Slicton Bros. were through Southeast Ellington this week buying stock. They ship from Deford.

Pleasantly Effective.

Never in the way, no trouble to carry, easy to take, pleasant and never failing in results are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. These famous little pills are a certain guarantee against headache, biliousness, torpid liver and all of the ills resulting from constipation. They tonic and strengthen the liver. Cure Jaundice. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co., Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Novesta.

N. Hamilton, county clerk, visited friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. McCoy are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Bartlett, at present.

Miss Cora Ferguson is troubled with a sore eye, she having got a beard of rye in it.

Miss Ethel Davis, of Macomb County, is visiting her friend, Ethel Warner, this week.

Miss Ethel Warner returned home last week, after visiting friends in Macomb County for some time.

Master J. Hamilton, of Caro, is visiting his cousin, Geo. Livingston, and other friends here at present.

Europe and Wallace McLarty, of Leonard, are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. McLarty.

Wm. Paul is preparing to build a house on his farm. I. Hall has the contract. It will be brick veneered.

The ice cream social Thursday evening for the benefit of the pastor, which was held on D. McLarty's lawn, was a success financially, over fifteen dollars being raised.

George Livingston has a "saddle pony" now to bring his cows home from pasture, he having broke one of his fathers's Jersey cows to ride. George likes the sport.

Take Kodol After Eating.

After a hearty meal a dose of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will prevent an attack of indigestion. Kodol is a thorough digestant and a guaranteed cure for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Gas on the Stomach Weak Heart, Sour Risings, Bad Breath and all Stomach troubles. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co., Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Beauley.

Miss Mildred Young is visiting at Mrs. S. Cooley's.

Miss Olive Young is visiting Miss Flora Endersbee.

Mrs. Field and daughters are visiting Mrs. George Young.

D. McDonald is busy this week. He has a colt for sale at $75.

The Ladies' Aid Social at Mrs. Fields was well attended, realizing $8.

Charlie Young is taking in the Detroit excursion. Hope it will be fairweather.

Mrs. R. Parr, Jr., and son, Erwin, are out driving. Glad to see Mrs. Parr around again.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Young are making calls this week preparatory to going to Seattle to prospect.

McDonald's, Young's, Turner's, Bigelow's, McIntosh's, Finkle's and Moore's went to the Bay Port Sunday school pic-nic.

Little Erwin Parr is visiting Millington McDonald, enjoying the shady tent. He is a sturdy little chap and thoroughly enjoys life.

Old Mrs. James Young is going to take a trip to Seattle, Wash., to see her three sons—James, Alvia and Milton, who are prosperous merchants in that city. She is over eighty years of age, well preserved, can read and write without the aid of glasses. She has sold her farm at Beauley and may make her home there. We wish her long life and prosperity.

Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar
Cures all Coughs, and expels Colds from the system by gently moving the bowels.

The Elkton Grain Co. has purchased the Grassmere Elevator and Robert Warner is to be the manager.

KINGSTON.

Dr. Geo. Bates was at Marlette on Sunday.

Jas. B. Hartsell is now engineer at the elevator.

W. M. Dixon is still contemplating a trip to Cuba.

Wm. Callaway is completing an addition to his residence.

Henry Harris, of North Branch, was in town on Wednesday.

O. Doddy, north of town is building an addition to his house.

Rev. W. T. Wallace and family were visiting at East Dayton on Wednesday.

Mrs. Geo. Bates is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Sinclair, of Sarnia, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Millikin of Dryden, visited relatives here on Sunday.

W. A. Ford left on Wednesday for a few weeks' visit at Burnside and Oxford.

Miss Lydia Gardner, of Oxford, is visiting at Geo. Brode's, southeast of town.

Rev. F. L. Curry, of Clinton, Mich., is the guest of his father, Rev. A. Curry.

F. O. Westerby has started him a new residence on the north side of Curtis Street.

Mrs. A. G. Millikin and daughter, Nettie, called on friends at Marlette on Wednesday.

Mrs. F. M. Rossman left for Gilford on Wednesday to visit her daughter, Mrs. W. R. Rae.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ross and daughters called on friends in Sanilac Centre on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Maynard and son, Walter, are spending a week with relatives at Elsie.

A car load of old pickles was shipped from here this week for the E. G. Dailey Co., Detroit.

Geo. E. Hopps went to Saginaw on Wednesday to attend the convention of hardware dealers.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. McCool and the latter's sister went down the line on Wednesday to visit friends.

All our business men are planning to close up on the 22nd and go on the Business Men's excursion to Bay Port.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Murray, of Maple Grove Stock Farm, were the guests of E. P. Cook, east of town, the first of the week.

A party consisting of Floyd Hopps, Jesse Curtis, Clarence Millikin, and the Misses Bertha Cook, Edith Beckman and Ila Harris enjoyed an outing at Shay Lake on Tuesday.

At the regular meeting of the Lady Maccabees on Saturday afternoon there were about forty in attendance and all were much pleased with the treat of ice cream and cake furnished by Mrs. Nora Meidlein.

Soothing and Cooling.

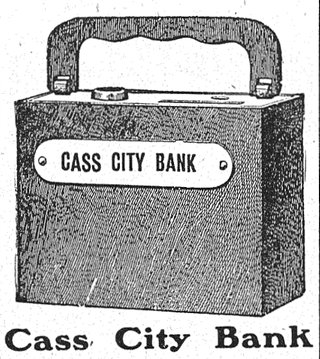
The salve that heals without a scar is DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. No remedy effects such speedy relief. It draws out inflammation, soothes, cools and heals all cuts, burns and bruises. A sure cure for Piles and skin diseases. DeWitt's is the only genuine Witch Hazel Salve. Beware of counterfeits, they are dangerous. Sold by L. I. Wood & Co., Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

The second annual picnic of the Huron and Sanilac Odd Fellows Picnic association will be held at Croswell on Thursday, August 24th. A ball game for a silver cup will be played by members of the order from the two counties. Games and contests are arranged for and a good time is promised.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

SAVE THE PENNIES

Ask the parents of some child what they think of this plan of saving for their children.



Cass City Bank
Established 1882
I. B. Auten, Prop.
C. W. McKenzie, Cashier
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
Money to loan on real esta te

NEW CONCEPTIONS AND FADS

In the Jewelery Line from the cheapest worth having to the very finest.

Watch and Jewelry Repairing===

Given prompt attention at reasonable prices.

T. L. TIBBALS.

One door esst of Tennant's Grocery.

Capricious Appetites

abound just now. One wants not much meat but extra good meat...

We think we can fill most any requirement.

We pay the highest cash price for Butter, Eggs and Poultry==any day.

YOUNG & BENKELMAN.

J. F. HENDRICK

Cass City Jeweler and Optician

Gives special attention to fitting Spectacles and Eye Glasses Tuesdays and Saturdays. Come and have your eyes attended to by one of long experience.

I also give special attention to the Repairing of Watches every day of the week. I always have a full stock of everything in the Jewelry Line.

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET

John Schwaderer, Prop.

Choice Line of Fresh and Cured Meats

....always on hand....

Cash Paid for Butter, Eggs and Poultry.

A share of your patronage solicited.

'Phone 52.

BLACKSMITHING

....Of all kinds done with neatness and dispatch....

Repair Work is a Hobby with us.

Especial care with Horseshoeing

Have made special study of the Horse's Foot and our patrons get the benefit.

J. A. RENSHLER.

SHEET MUSIC

Complete McKinley Edition 10c. Sheet Music; also newest Popular Music at 25c.

Instruction Books

For the Organ, Piano, Violin, Guitar and Mandolin.

A. A. P. McDOWELL

At the ENTERPRISE Office, Seeger Street.

A Good Reason for buying....

"White Lily"

Flour, is that it is so uniform and reliable is always easily obtained and is constantly good, while moderate in price. It is a Winter Wheat Patent Flour and most suitable for home baking. Made at

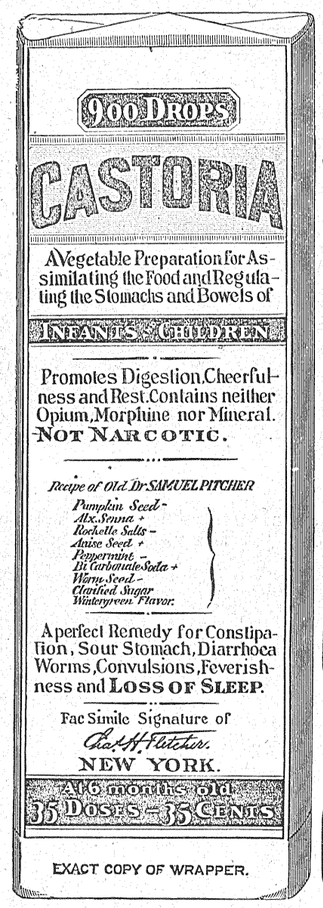
Cass City Roller Mills

Ask your dealer for it.

For Blending....

Try White Lily and Ceresota, and you will be more than pleased with results.

HELLER BROS., Props.



EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

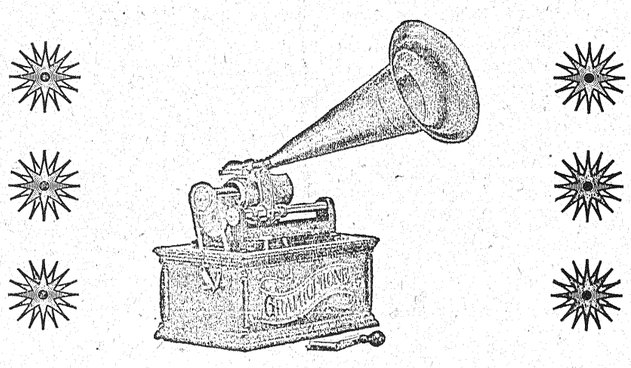
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

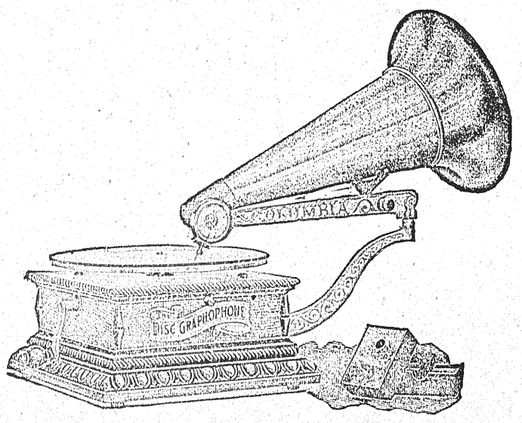
Buy a Graphophone



And be sure to get the best—the Columbia—which may be seen and heard at this office. You can get a good machine for $5 and records at 25c. each.

Make Life More Cheerful....

For yourself, and have something always ready to entertain your friends when they drop in unexpectedly.



The New Improved AK Disc Model is becoming more and more popular and its price—$15—puts it within the reach of all.

Keep the Boys and Girls at Home

By providing plenty of good entertainment, such as the Graphophone furnishes—and at so low a cost.

Machines, Records and Needles always on hand, or special orders for records or repairs will be given prompt attention.

A. A. P. McDOWELL.

Enterprise Office--Seeger Street.
CASS CITY, MICH.

SOCIALISM.

The Cass City Socialist Club has made arrangements with this paper for the use of a half column weekly, in which they will endeavor to explain Socialism. The editor is in no way responsible. Any subscriber to the ENTERPRISE may ask questions in regard to Socialism, to be answered in this column. Conditions—Write questions in plain language, to the point, and sign full name. Address: "Socialist Club, Box I, Cass City."

It surely is amusing to note the various forms of apology that the satellites of our present corrupt industrial system make regarding the continuous vaudeville of graft and greed that seems to be the main feature of present day politics.

Some say that this not an era of graft, but rather of "graft-punishment." Others aver that political grafting is only a sort of fad, which will, in course of time, naturally fade away as did that of bicycling or that of shaved heads. The next report we expect to hear will be one similar to Garfield's report on the beef-trust,--that there really isn't any such thing at all, but that the people are simply victims of a delusion.

But, however true any of these assumptions may be, we cannot easily pursuade ourselves but that there is at present a very strong odor floating down from high places.

But someone asks, "What would Socialism do to remedy it?" Well, there are several agreable things that would result from the establishment of the Co-operative Commonwealth proposed by Socialism, and here are a few, which to comment upon at length we have not got the room in one issue.

WHAT IT WILL DO.

Socialism will provide every child with the right to be well born, every child with a welcome to earth, every child with pure food, every child with the best clothing, every child with sanitary shelter, every child with wholesome entertainment, every child with manual training, every child with education.

Socialism will provide every woman with a home, every woman with suitable employment, every woman with suffcient recreation, every woman with economic independence, every woman with personal freedom, every woman with equal rights, every woman with the right to citizenship, every woman with the right to happiness.

Socialism will provide every man with the right to life, every man with the right to liberty, every man with the right to work, every man with all his labor produces, every man with sufficient to support a family, every man with exercise of his best ability, every man with the means of right living, every man with noble incentives, every man with hope for the future.

Socialism will provide every citizen with equal opportunities, every citizen with a vote on every law, every citizen with a democratic government, every citizen with freedom from bosses, every citizen with freedom from grafters, every citizen with relief from frenzied fraud, every citizen with good citizens for neighbors, every citizen with respect for his country, every citizen with genuine citizenship.

A Touching Story

is the saving from death, of the baby girl of Geo. A. Eyler, Cumberland, Md. He writes: "At the age of 11 months, our little girl was in declining health, with serious Throat Trouble, and two physicians gave her up. We were almost in despair, when we resolved to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. The first bottle gave relief; after taking four bottles she was cured, and is now in perfect health." Never fails to relieve and cure a cough or cold. At E. Ryan's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis', Kingston; 50c and $1.00 guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

A Norway Legend.

According to a work on Norway, the scantiness of the soil in that country is explained by some of the country people as follows: At the creation of the world the angels whose duty it was to scatter the soil forgot Norway. Seeing this, the guardian angel of the land made complaints to the Creator. What was to be done? Impossible to restart the whole of the creation for the sake of Norway. "Come, my little angels," said he, "look carefully and perhaps you may still find a little earth." The conscience stricken angels swept the floor of heaven, and the little dust they found they gathered in their draperies and scattered over the Norwegian rocks.

Faces and Feet.

An English artist, writing in a London woman's magazine, says:

"I do not know if any one has ever drawn attention to the fact before, that you can generally tell the shape of a woman's foot by her face. There is as much character in a foot as in a hand. You will generally find the round faced, short nosed little woman has the prettiest ankle and foot; the high cheeked, long nosed woman the ugliest. Women with very pretty faces seldom have pretty feet. Nature, somehow or other, compensates its daughters."

Flendish Suffering

is often caused by sores, ulcers and cancers that eat away your skin. Wm. Bedell, of Flat Rock, Mich., say: "I have used Bucklen's Arnica Salve, for Ulcers, Sores and Cancers. It is the best healing dressing I ever found." Soothes and heals cuts, burns and scalds. 25c at E. Ryan's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis', Kingston; guaranteed.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve
For Piles, Burns, Sores.

FARM AND GARDEN

CURCULIO AND APPLE.

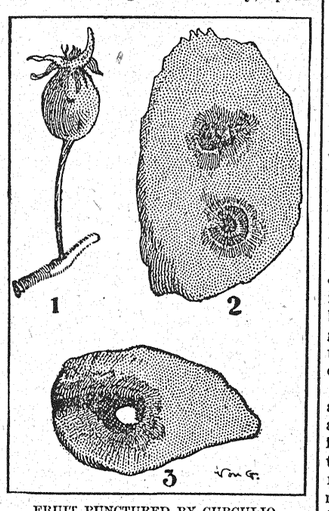
Intensive Culture In Orchards Is Strongly Urged.

By CHARLES S. CRANDALL, Illinois experiment station.

In all sections of the state of Illinois where orchard fruits are grown may be found fruits that are more or less defaced by deformities, by curiously made surface cuts and by small cylindrical excavations. These marks are found upon plums, peaches, apples and less commonly upon pears and quinces. The same marks are common on fruits of the wild plum, wild crab apple and of the red fruited hawthorn.

The insects responsible for the injuries above referred to are the plum curculio and the apple curculio. Both species feed upon and breed in the apple—in general, it is the plum curculio that does the greater damage.

The primary cause of serious injury to apples by cuculios can in the majority of cases be traced to conditions prevailing in the orchards. Neglect of the four cardinal principles of good orchard management—namely, pruning, cultivation, spraying and fertilizing—engenders conditions favorable to the multiplication of curculios and also of other pests. Weeds and grass grow unrestrained, tree tops become dense, and the consequent heavy foliage affords deep shade. The insects are undisturbed, they find protection against natural enemies, and their processes of development go on unchecked.



FRUIT PUNCTURED BY CURCULIO.

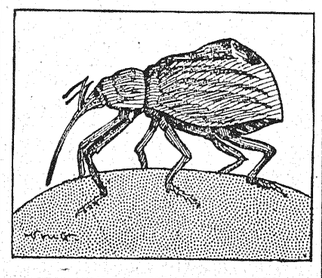
The factor of location has an influence. If cultivated orchards are in close proximity to badly neglected orchards or to bodies of timber in which the native food plants—hawthorn, wild crab and wild plum—are abundant such orchards may be invaded by curculios and the fruit greatly injured.

It seems possible to attack the curculio in three different ways:

First.—By spraying with arsenical poisons. This method aims at the destruction of the adult or beetle stage of the insect only.

Second.—By destruction of fallen fruit. This method of attack aims at the egg and larva stages of the insect. All fallen fruit must be taken into account, not only the larger fruits that fall in late summer, but more particularly the small apples that fall in June and early July. The early fallen fruit is usually ignored, but is really more important from the standpoint of attack on curculio than the late fallen fruit, because oviposition and larval development are at their highest early in the season.

Third.—Cultivation. This method of attack is directed against the insect in the ground and may affect the three stages—larva, pupa and beetle—but is more particularly intended to destroy pupae.



THE APPLE CURCULIO ENLARGED.

The majority of the new crop of insects are in the ground during July and August. Short exposures to direct sunlight are fatal to both larvae and pupae. Ants and other predaceous insects, as well as birds, prey upon both larvae and pupae.

In the light of these facts, superficial tillage for a period of thirty or more days from July 10 is commended as an efficient means of attacking plum curculio.

Lima Beans In New Jersey.

Lima beans are getting to be another uncertainty. Even after we have grown the vines we do not feel at all certain whether we will harvest a crop, as so many blossoms and tiny pods drop prematurely. Some of us have tried to overcome this by leaving only one plant to a pole and trimming that one, but with only partial success. It would be interesting to know whether plantings on a hillside, where there was good air drainage, have in this respect fared any better than ours on the flat river lands. I have been unable to try it myself, as our farm is not high enough above the river.—H. C. Taylor.

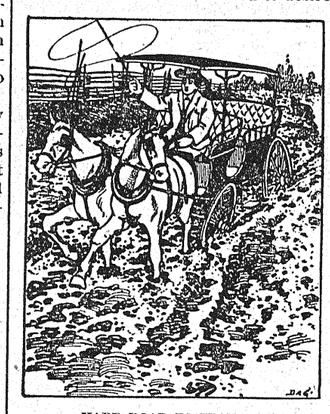
ROADS AS CIVILIZERS

EFFECT OF IMPROVED HIGHWAYS ON GOOD CITIZENSHIP.

Evils of Poor Roads Contrasted With the Benefits Obtained From Good Ones—How the Standard of Mankind Can Be Raised.

Judge John H. Scott, who recently read a paper on "Good Roads and Good Citizenship" before the Oregon good roads convention, held at Grant's Pass, Ore., said in part:

There is a great effort being made throughout the United States to raise the standard of citizenship of the individual. The greatest good cannot come from our efforts toward individual development unless we have free access to mingle one with the other. It is human nature to be sociable and to desire the companionship of one's fellows. Deprived of this pleasure, as many are who live in the rural districts, they become dissatisfied with country life and move to the towns and cities. Is it to be wondered that so many boys and girls leave their country homes and go to the city as soon as they become old enough to break away from home ties?



HARD ROAD TO TRAVEL.

Our bad roads prevent the women and our young people from driving out and mingling together as they should in order to develop the social side of their natures that is so essential in forming the most useful and well rounded life. If the women who live in the country were to wait for their husbands to take them calling, their calls would be few and far between. The long winter evenings should be the most pleasant time of the year upon the farm; it should be the time for social and mental improvement. Literary and social gatherings should be had, adding both pleasure and improvement that would do much to make our young people content with country life. Our bad roads prevent to a large degree this being done. If the people in the rural districts were to have an opportunity of mingling together frequently, contentment and prosperity would come to many a farm home that is now ruined by discord and poverty. Our young people who live in the country must have better social relations in order to prevent this unhealthy flow of our best boys and girls from the farm to the city.

It has been wisely said "that the schoolmaster and good roads are the two most essential features of civilization." We should instill in the minds of our young people that each of us has a duty to perform; that we owe a duty to ourselves and to each other in that we should always endeavor to develop the individual and mold character that will make the best citizens and help to develop the district where we reside and not live for self alone. Unless our young people have an opportunity of mingling together in a social way they will become selfish and narrow and will not develop into that broad minded citizen that is desired for a full and speedy development of the United States.

We should as far as possible get away from that petty selfishness that often prevents us from making the most out of our lives and is so often noticeable in highway improvement. All of the roads cannot be made good at once. Why not help build a good piece of road in one section of your county and not refuse to work if that improvement does not happen to be right along by your farm? We must necessarily begin somewhere with permanent road improvement if we ever expect to have any. One reason for the prevalence of bad roads throughout the United States is lack of agreement and united action among the advocates of highway improvement.

Everybody prefers good roads to bad. Everybody knows that the roads can be improved only by the expenditure of money and labor, but there the agreement ends. There is a great variety of ideas and schemes for securing the desired object. Some people would rather travel through mud than to have the road improved by any other plan than their own pet scheme.

Holding conventions of this kind will not in themselves build good roads. We must unite in support of a few general principles and go to work upon some general plan. With a united effort we shall be able to accomplish much good in highway improvement, but in order to unite some of us will have to give up some of our pet projects as to how the work should be done.

Better roads will enable us to have better schools. If we were to have better roads, we could have larger school districts, better schoolhouses and have our schools better graded and run for less expense per capita than we now do. One or more school districts might be consolidated and have two or more teachers in the same building. Better schools will cause our state to fill up with a better class of people and at a much more rapid rate than it will without them.

TENNESSEE'S ROAD TAX.

How It Affects the Cost of Building Public Highways.

Colonel J. B. Killebrew gives some figures in the Nashville American on the cost of public highways that are full of interest. He shows that the road tax for the several counties of the state ranges from 5 to 16 cents per $100 of assessed value, or, to specify accurately, two counties have a five cent rate, four counties an eight cent rate, sixty-two counties a ten cent rate, nineteen counties a twelve cent rate, two counties a fourteen cent rate, two counties a fifteen cent rate and five counties a sixteen cent rate. The grand total of tax for these ninety-six counties is $364,762.92.

The number of men subject to road tax is 217,511, who are employed from five to eight days each year. The total amount expended for labor on highways is $931,049.82—labor being commuted at 75 cents per diem. The total amount expended in money and labor is $1,295,813.14.

From these figures Colonel Killebrew estimates that sufficient money is expended each year to pay the interest at 4 per cent on bonds to raise enough money to build from four to six macadam roads for each county seat to the outer boundaries of the county and have enough left to create a sinking fund to retire the bonds in thirty years. He recommends a general state law to permit counties to issue bonds for highway building without special legislative enactment.

Bad and Good Roads Contrasted.

Bad roads prevent a successful season for the merchant, who has to leave his goods upon his shelves to become shelf worn and out of date, making it impossible for him to meet his payments promptly to the factory or wholesaler, thus leading to unprofitable and unsatisfactory results. On the other hand, good permanent highways insure an air of prosperity, equalize trade and the exchange of products and prevent congestion in traffic conditions in the market. They improve the system of public schools, add value to lands, encourage social intercourse among the people, bring comforts to the home and opportunities for the children, obliterate the imaginary line between urban and rural districts, establish more firmly the principles of free government, foster a higher and more widespread intelligence and secure withal happy and contented people.

EVER WATCHFUL.

A Little Care will Save Many Readers Future Trouble.

Watch the kidney secretions.
See that they have the amber hue of health;
The discharges not excessive or infrequent;
Contain no "brick-dust like" sediment.
Doan's Kidney Pills will do this for you.
They watch the kidneys and cure them when they're sick.

Mr. Milton A. Hogue, residing at 157 Taylor St., Coldwater, Mich., Prop. of the Barber Shop on Monroe St., says: "For eighteen months I had pain through my loins and kidneys. It was such a heavy dull aching that I could not rest comfortably, and felt about as tired in the morning as at night My back became so lame when at work that it was torture for me to stoop or lift anything heavy. the kidney secretions were irregular, highly colored, and I was feeling miserable all the time. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills recommended so emphatically by prominent people that I concluded to test them, so I procured a box. I could feel the good effect at once. I was amazed at the quickness with which all the aches and pains left me and how soon the kidney secretions became natural. I consider Doan's Kidney Pills worth their weight in gold."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States Remember the name--Doan's—and take no other.

Foley's Kidney Cure
makes kidneys and bladder right.

The
EXCHANGE BANK
CASS CITY

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $50,000.

Loans money onapproved securities
Principal of mortgages made payable as desired. Savings and business accounts solicited.

Pays 4 per cent. interest on time certificates of deposit.

E. H. PINNEY,
Banker

Edward Pinney, Cashier
C. G. Matzen, Asst-Cashier

BANNER SALVE,
the most healing salve in the world.

Boot and Shoe Repairing

On short notice at right prices.

E. F. Huntley
At G. W. Goff's.

Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of money due on and secured by a certain mortgage bearing date, the 12th day of September 1899, made and executed by Frederick Nixson to P. A. Herbert and recorded in the office of Register of Deeds for the County of Tuscola, Michigan, in liber 97 of mortgages, on page 115, which said mortgage was on the 21st day of September, 1899, duly assigned by a written assignment made and executed by said P. A. Herbert to E. G. White and recorded in the Register's office aforesaid in Liber 100 of Mortgages on page 486, upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due for principal, interest and taxes, paid by the assignee of said mortgage under the terms of said mortgage the sum of Two Hundred and Thirty-six Dollars and Forty-five Cents.

Now therefore notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at the front door of the Court House in the village of Caro, at public vendue to the highest bidder on the 2nd day of October, 1905, at one o'clock in the afternoon.

The said mortgaged premises being all that certain piece or parcel of land situated and being in the Township of Novesta, in the County of Tuscola and State of Michigan, known and described in said mortgage substantially as follows, to-wit:- The southeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section one (1) township number thirteen (13) north range eleven (11) east, which premises will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage and the costs of foreclosure.

Dated this 0th day of July, 1905.

E. G. WHITE,
Assignee of Mortgage

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		7 45		9 10		
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5 15	8 28	11 25	Cass City	4 00	7 43	8 55
5 46	8 41	11 40	Gagetown	3 40	7 28	7 55
6 05	8 52	11 55	Owendale*	3 26	7 17	7 35
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CASS CITY ENTERPRISE

A. A. P. McDOWELL Publisher

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

A circus press agent turned 6,000 people away who wanted to see the show one day last week.

Buffalo boasts that it is the coolest city in the country. We predict that it will quit this inside of six months.

Hungary is said to be contemplating following Norway's example. This will make another opening for a king out of a job.

The next book agent who tackles New York's smart set may have to make frequent visits to the free lunch emporiums.

The weather man has treated corn well lately. Now the farmers would like to have him give the grass a little due attention.

Why should anybody waste good photographic plates on Harry Lehr, when it would be just as easy to snap Maxine Elliott?

The Rochester Democrat publishes an article on "How to Make a Revolver Safe." The best way is to bury it and forget the place.

A married woman in Spain has been in a trance for thirty-one years. There's one marriage where there is no connubial squabbling.

The Sultan of Turkey has decorated Senator Bacon of Georgia. But no man should be judged according to the source of his decorations.

When the Persian minister at Washington was asked if it were true that the shah was coming to America, his only answer was, "O, pshaw!"

After reading the list of swells included in the "Fads and Fancies" book some persons might be willing to pay about $1,500 to be left out.

Whenever the Canadian courts have nothing in particular on hand they turn in and render a few more decisions in the Gaynor and Green case.

A California millionaire who ran his automobile against a milk wagon was killed. That was about as near lese majesty as it is possible to get in this country.

A New York architect has been made sick by the bite of a kissing bug. As he is a married man, the neighbors have their own opinion about it.

A New York judge has decided that a girl after a lovers' quarrel is entitled legally to keep the ring. That may be, but a girl of the right kind would not want to.

What a delight it is to listen to the young lawyer, just admitted to the bar, when for the first time in his life he has an opportunity to talk in public about "my client."

Doubtless the Philadelphia doctor who believes that his plan for getting to the pole is much better than Peary's has read a great many books about Arctic exploration.

"Divine providence miraculously preserved his majesty," the sultan of Turkey, from the murderous attack of an assassin. Then providence must have some use for the sultan.

Premier Balfour, having been defeated in the House, resumes his customary attitude of "philosophic doubt." He doesn't quite know what to do, and won't hurry to do it.

A woman in New Jersey, who has just died at the age of 93, remembered being kissed by Lafayette when he came to Paterson. And Lafayette probably forgot her inside of five seconds.

A New York magistrate sentenced a defendant to kiss his wife once a day, and there was no sour old bachelor around to protest against the sentence as "cruel and unusual punishment."

After all, it is so seldom that complimentary things are written about the members of New York's "smart set" that they can hardly be blamed for their willingness to pay well for a little taffy.

One of our contemporaries has an article headed, "A Sad Drowning," thus distinguishing it from the gay and cheerful drownings which are so numerous at this time of year."—Hartford Times.

The marine hospital service is complaining bitterly that it can't get white mice enough to make serum for the book-worm, the cause of laziness. This sounds like Lewis Carroll, or else a pretty long souse.

King Alfonso is making preparations to visit Emperor William at Berlin. It will be wise for the women of Berlin to keep their babies off the streets when William and Alfonso go out in their automobile to see the town.

"One of the chief causes of the dullness of life," remarks an esteemed contemporary, "is the inability to listen you find in nine people out of ten." Evidently that editor and his friends differ as to the brilliancy of his conversation.

NEWS OF MICHIGAN

MURDERERS OF MOYER NOW IN DETROIT PRISON CELLS.

CAPTURED IN CLEVELAND WITH THE MOYER JEWELRY IN THEIR POSSESSION.

FULLY IDENTIFIED AND NEW FACTS BROUGHT OUT IN THE SWEAT BOX.

The bloody and cruel murder of Pawnbroker Moyer, in Detroit, between 6 and 7 o'clock on Friday, the 28th of July, and the escape of the murderers with the valuable jewelry and diamonds, for which they had committed the crime, seemed to baffle all attempts of the police to take them. On Friday came the startling news that two men had been arrested in Cleveland who answered the description of the supposed murderers, and who had in their possession a large amount of diamonds, watches, etc., which bore the tags of the murdered pawnbroker. The Cleveland police are reticent about the source of their information that the two men were in that city, but that they had a "straight tip" seems very evident. It is said the "tip" came from a pawnbroker with whom one of the men tried to pawn some jewelry. They gave their names as Harry Parker and Harry Johnson. They had just $22.16 in their possession and both were attired in natty black suits, fresh from the store. About $3,500 was the value put on Moyer's goods. The valuation of the property found in the possession of the suspects will reach that amount, it is thought, when inventoried at the prices fixed on the stolen property.

The two men were brought from Cleveland, arriving Sunday morning, and damning evidence is piling up against them. The bloodstained suits of gray clothes found in the prisoners' grips are most important, after the finding of the stolen jewelry in their possession. Both men have been identified by many persons as having been in Detroit, in front of the Moyer store, and even in the pawnshop shortly before the murder. G. L. Jaynes identified them as men he saw running from the scene of the Moyer murder. Little Louis Winkler has identified Johnson as the larger of the two men he saw running away from the scene of the murder. Sol Salon has identified them as having been in Laughlin's pawn shop just before the murder. Bartender "Billy" Moore, whose bloody coat led to his arrest a week ago, is again in the toils. He is being held until the police can find two of his women intimates, who may possibly be the women who accompanied the murderers to Cleveland. The police have found a hackman who drove a bartender and two women hurriedly to the D. & C. dock on the night of the murder. Parker made his first admission Monday morning when he acknowledged as correct the identification of himself as having been in Detroit.

"We have been able to trace every move of Parker and Johnson in Detroit up to within a short time before the murder," said Chief of Detectives McDonnell Monday noon. Both men admit the identifications as correct, Parker admits having been in the pawn shop at 5 o'clock and Johnson that he was on the street near it at the time. Johnson was caught by Chief of Detectives McDonnell in his cell trying to burn the bloody spots away from his coat.

The police are still sweating Parker and Johnson, playing the statements of one against the other. Every effort brings more incriminating admissions. Johnson has practically admitted all but the actual killing, is gradually weakening, and the officials expect him to break down and give the details of the crime, including the names of the other four implicated. Parker continues stolid, defiant, but is believed by the police to be the real plotter of the crime.

Sanitary Conditions Good.

Secretary Shumway, of the state board of health, is firmly convinced that the sanitary conditions at Alma college were in no wise responsible for the outbreak of typhoid fever which resulted from a banquet served at the institution in June. He says there is nothing to show that the college was in any way to blame for the outbreak, as the premises are in good condition and the water supply above suspicion.

Erwin Rumsey, a well known farmer and stockman in Jefferson township, Hillsdale county, has been killed by a Holstein bull.

Thursday night's lightning storm struck John Murry, a Muskegon citizen, while he was abed and asleep, and he will probably die.

Nine-year-old Johnny Powers and Johnny Van Dyke, aged 11, are under arrest in Grand Rapids on charge of stealing a horse from a pasture and trying to sell it for $12.

D. C. Van Riper and family, of New York city, have arrived in Lawton, making the entire trip in an automobile. Mr. Van Riper contemplates building a summer cottage on one of lakes here.

Gen. James Carnahan, major-general of the Uniform rank, Knights of Pythias, died Thursday at his home in Woodruff place after an illness of two weeks.

William J. Oberdorffer, of Stephenson, has been appointed by Gov. Warner a member of the state board of agriculture. The upper peninsula has not heretofore had a representative on the board.

Eighteen acres of land within the corporate limits of Ann Arbor has been sold for $525. This isn't a slump. The land is on the Whitmore lake road, is known as "Sunnyside," and you need a ladder to get to it.

STATE BRIEFS.

The trolley road from Lansing to Pine Lake is finished and regular car service began Sunday.

Henry Hoffman, an old citizen, of Metz, has been killed by failing to see a train coming upon him.

Five cases of typhoid have been reported in Kalamazoo within the past week, and the health board is looking for the cause.

A company is prospecting for coal on quite an extensive scale at Bentley, just west of Standish, and there are all kinds of indications.

Gov. Warner has issued a proclamation setting Wednesday, August 9, as Michigan day at the Lewis and Clark exposition at Portland, Ore.

Frank Allcott, a Toledo business man camping on the Au Sable, near Grayling, has been fined $10 and costs for killing a deer out of season.

Judge Carr of the circuit court has ordered a grand jury for the September term of court, the first in Cass county since the March term, 1859.

The attorney general has sent an agent to Alpena to conclude the settlement of the cases commenced against homesteaders on state lands

The 2-year-old son of Capt. Thomas Wills, of Norway, drank some gasoline left in a cup on a window sill after some cleaning and died in 20 minutes.

John O. Ross, miner in Pere Marquette No. 2, lies in a plaster cast in a Saginaw hospital, having been crushed by a fall of slate in the mine.

After 20 years as a section foreman on the Michigan Central railroad, Dennis Kiley, Jr., of Standish, has quit railroading and will be a coal dealer.

Claud Russell, sent to Ionia reformatory from Kalamazoo county March 21 for two years for criminal assault, has been paroled by the state pardon board.

Lightning struck in ten places, mostly in Augusta township, one day last week and among other damage killed four hogs, three horses, two cows and one mule.

Gov. Warner has commuted to 15 years the 20-year sentence of John Mallach, who shot Frank Glawacki, when several drunken men attacked him on his own porch.

The marksmen of Co. D, First M. N. G., challenge any three men from any one company in the state, slow firing, 200, 300, 500 and 600 yards, totals of each man to decide the contest.

Ray Bedell, aged 12, living at Aloha, on the Detroit & Mackinaw railroad, piled obstructions on the track and nearly wrecked the northern flyer. He is now in the county jail and says he just wanted to see a wreck.

South Haven was a wide open town Sunday and thousands of visitors from Chicago and other places came to help the liberal citizens celebrate. It is said that an appeal has been made to Gov. Warner for troops to enforce the laws.

John D. Doyle, aged 27 years, a former Detroit millwright, was scalded to death in the plant of the Helmbacher Forge & Rolling Mills Co., a branch of the American Car & Foundry Co., in East St. Louis, Ill., Saturday.

Forest fires started Wednesday afternoon a few miles east of Haakwood in Cheboygan county, and are still raging with considerable fury. About 100,000 feet of logs which were cut and skidded were consumed. The loss will be considerable.

Willie Tromp and Lizzie Milne—Willie 19 and Lizzie 17—have been corralled by the police of Grand Rapids for doing nothing but running away from their homes in Muskegon to get married. The deed had not yet been cinched when the cops butted in.

Five strike breakers were held for trial in Saginaw on the charge of murdering Henry Wieck, Jr., who was shot on June 7, at the opening of the street railway strike. The five are: Fred Harris, Wm. F. Johnson, W. D. Hurlburt, James Sullivan and Anton Tubak.

The body of the man killed by a Pere Marquette train last week at St. Joseph, has been identified by Dr. F. M. Gowdy as James Gray, a farm hand in his employ. Gray was once charged with murder, but proved an alibi. He later served time for robbing mails.

George Gage had been out of work a long time at Decatur, Ill., when his home and contents were burned, his wife barely escaping with a tiny babe in her arms. He came to Battle Creek six months ago and secured work at at Advance Thresher Works. Saturday evening he suddenly dropped dead.

Two Bessemer boys, Willie Patova and Dickey Banneld, 15 and 16 years old respectively, did a genuine burglar act by breaking into Hummel's hardware store in the dead of night and packing off with as much plunder as they could carry. The night watch nabbed them and they have been sent to the reform school.

Lieutenant of Detectives Lally of Detroit has been the recipient of a mysterious package, the contents of which proved to be a number of checks, notes and other important papers, aggregating in value over $25,000. It appears that a few weeks ago the office of the Crystal Salt company at St. Clair, Mich., was entered by burglars who blew the safe. Very little cash was stolen, but all of the firm's papers, books, checks, notes, etc., were carried away. Weeks have passed since and the firm had already given up hope of the recovery of their property. Now the burglars, evidently realizing that they cannot dispose of their booty, have returned it to Mr. Lally, who sent it back to the firm in St. Clair.

Oscar L. Robinson, aged 57, of Ann Arbor, committed suicide by hanging Thursday morning. He was married a month ago yesterday, his bride being Miss Martha McKinnon, sister of his first wife who died about a year ago. Robinson had been despondent for the past two weeks.

Detroit has added many thousands to its population by the annexation of Delray, Springwells and Woodmere. The first Monday in April, Annexation day, Michigan will lose its largest village. According to the last state census Delray had 6,627 inhabitants. Its population at present is estimated at about 7,500.

HISTORIC MEETING

THE ENVOYS OF PEACE MEET AND GREET EACH OTHER.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S TOAST MAKES A PROFOUND IMPRESSION.

AT PORTSMOUTH, N. H., BEGINS THE WORK OF ENDING A WAR.

History was made in Oyster Bay Saturday. Russians and Japanese clasped hands and greeted one another with all outward evidence of cordiality and for the first time since nations began to have relations one with another, an executive of a great power received the envoys of two belligerent countries on a mission of peace. President Roosevelt, on behalf of the United States and its people, extended formal greetings to the representatives of Russia and Japan, introduced the plenipotentiaries to one another and entertained them at an elaborate luncheon, at which Russians and Japanese fraternized with one another as comrades rather than as enemies. The occasion was impressive. It was attended not by pomp and ceremony, but by a simplicity and frankness characteristic of the president and the people of America. Due honor was paid the distinguished guests of the president and of the country and they were received with all the dignity to which their exalted rank entitled them.

The envoys of the two countries were received by the president on board the Mayflower separately. The Japanese envoys who arrived on the cruiser Tacoma were the first to board the ship and be received by Mr. Roosevelt. Soon after the cruiser Chattanooga came to anchor about half a mile from the Mayflower and the Russian envoys who were on board were transferred to the reception ship. After receiving the members of the Russian suite and presenting all in turn to his personal guests, the president then brought the two sets of envoys together, introducing them formally to one another. It was a notable scene as the diminutive Baron Komura shook hands with the giant Witte at the instance of the president of the United States. The greetings of the members of the two special missions were distinctly formal, but not the slightest suggestion of enmity was shown on either side.

Although the luncheon was served with the other guests standing, the president escorted the four envoys to chairs in one corner of the saloon and in half a minute, through tact and delicacy, the whole party was engaged in animated conversation over their dishes. The conversation generally was in French, as Mr. Witte speaks very little English. Baron Rosen and Baron Komura chatted as if they had been lifelong friends and Minister Takahira, at no time particularly communicative, entered into the conversation with zest and interest. During the luncheon President Roosevelt proposed a notable toast:

"I propose a toast to which there will be no answer and to which I ask you to drink in silence, standing. I drink to the welfare and prosperity of the sovereigns and peoples of the two great nations whose representatives have met one another on this ship. It is my most earnest hope and prayer in the interest of not only these two great powers, but of all mankind, that a just and lasting peace may speedily be concluded between them."

There was no mistaking the earnestness and sincerity of the president's speech. Every one in the little group, even those who did not understand the language he spoke, was deeply impressed, not alone with the momentousness of the occasion, but each word seemed to impress more thoroughly upon each mind the fact that they had a great duty to perform and that this man was pointing the way.

With this sentiment the president left them. It was a scene that will never be forgotten by those who witnessed it. On one side the huge Russian, M. Witte, and on the other side Baron Komura, the diminutive, both so typical of the country they represent. For just a second the eyes of these two great men left those of the man who was speaking and sought each other's.

The sessions of the envoys for the two countries will be held at the navy yard in Portsmouth, N. H., for which port the envoys sailed on the Mayflower and Dolphin, the Galveston escorting them.

Great Dividend.

Creditors of Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick will receive a total dividend of about seven mills on the dollar when the matter is finally settled, according to Referee in Bankruptcy Remington. The assets will amount to $25,000, it is expected, against which are claims for attorneys' fees and court costs amounting to $10,300, leaving about $14,000 with which to meet $2,000,000 of indebtedness.

No, the average man doesn't understand classical music—and he is proud of it.

E. H. Harriman will spend $10,000,000 in railroad building in Oregon, Washington and Idaho within the next year.

Charges of graft have been made against the Salvation Army in Brooklyn. It is claimed that donations of clothing, instead of reaching poor people intended, have been sold to an Italian junk dealer.

A cyclone struck Bessmay, La., Tuesday, killing one white boy and two negro boys and injuring twenty people. The village is in a pine forest and all the damage and loss of life was caused by uprooted trees crushing houses they were hurled against.

AT THE SOO.

FEATURES OF THE GREAT CELEBRATION OF LAST WEEK.

Ten thousand visitors invaded the Soo to take part in the celebration, which began at sunrise Wednesday morning, when the government ships boomed a salute. The United States had assembled all its available craft for the occasion, the most formidable of which was the Yantic, manned by the naval reserves. The naval parade proved to be an exceedingly pretty sight, all the government vessels, including revenue cutters, tenders and tugs, being gaily decorated. Vice-President Fairbanks, Senator Burrows and a number of invited guests boarded the revenue cutter Tuscorara, which acted as the flagship of the fleet, while Gov. Warner and his staff, the legislative delegation and a number of ladies were on the revenue cutter Morrill. Then came the steamer Philadelphia, carrying Attorney-General Lemieux, the official representative of the Dominion government. The other craft in line were the patrol boat Mackinac, supply boats Marigold, Amaranth and Sumac, and the tugs Schenck, Merrick, General, W. A. Rooth and W. H. Seymour.

The land parade took place in the afternoon, Charles T. Harvey, who constructed the original Michigan lock in 1855, acting as grand marshal, and he was given an euthusiastic reception. Vice-President Fairbanks and Gov. Warner drove to the reviewing stand and each was the object of a good deal of attention from the crowd.

The exercises on Thursday consisted of:

Invocation by Archdeacon Arthur H. Lord, of Sault Ste. Marie.

Address of welcome by Hon. Chase S. Osborn, of Sault Ste. Marie, acting for the mayor of Sault Ste. Marie.

Address, "The State of Michigan and the Building of the St. Mary's Canal," by Gov. Fred M. Warner.

Historical address, "The Development of the Lake Superior Region," by Hon. Peter White, president of the Lake Superior canal semi-centennial commission of 1905.

From 12 to 2 o'clock, intermission. Luncheon at the club room of Le Sault Ste. Marie club and Sault Ste. Marie Elks lodge for guests holding tickets.

Afternoon—Concert by First Regimental United States Infantry band.

Two o'clock, address by Hon. Theodore E. Burton, member of congress from Ohio, chairman of the house of representatives' committee on rivers and harbors.

Address by Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, solicitor-general of Canada.

Address, "The Navigators of the Great Lakes," by Hon. William Livingstone, president of the Lake Carriers' association.

Address, "The Future of American Commerce," by Hon. Julius C. Burrows, United States senator from Michigan.

The address of Vice-President Fairbanks was devoted largely to the fact that American and Canadian vessels were using the canal without reference to national policies. He hoped the time would never come when forts were necessary on our borders, but that we would continue to dwell in neighborly harmony. He firmly believed that the United States was destined to become the greatest commercial power in the world, and the great lakes was a large factor in making it such.

The President's Sermon.

President Roosevelt occupied the pulpit of the Christian Brotherhood church at Oyster Bay Sunday afternoon and delivered a lay sermon in which he emphasized especially the necessity of sound character building, holding that high moral character was the real essence of Christian life.

About 200 persons attended the meeting and practically all of them were surprised when President Roosevelt appeared on the platform and was introduced by Mr. Bowman, the pastor, who had promised that no announcement should be made of the president's intention to speak.

The president carried his own Bible and in beginning his address read selections from the seventh chapter of Matthew, the Epistle of the Corinthians and the Epistle to James.

Where Are the Bonds?

The fact has just come out that approximately $100,000 in bonds of the Grand Rapids Edison Co. were misappropriated by F. G. Bigelow, the Milwaukee bank buster, now in prison, and were by him disposed of to innocent purchasers. The question as to just where these bonds are now held is one that is worrying the company. The Grand Rapids company needed $100,000 at one time, and as Bigelow was a director of the company he advanced the loan through his bank. The company gave its note for the loan, and in addition gave as collateral $100,000 in bonds, which were intended for the First National bank of Milwaukee. The package came, however, addressed to F. G. Bigelow, as president.

The international anatomical congress at its first session in Geneva, Switzerland, accepted an invitation to meet in Boston in 1907.

Gen. J. H. Lyon, of Leavenworth, Kas., has been appointed temporary major-general of uniform rank, Knights of Pythias, in succession of the late Maj.-Gen. Carnahan.

Vandals cut a strip two by two inches from the silk flag draping the casket of John Paul Jones while it was on the cruiser Brooklyn. The flag is the property of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and was used in a revolutionary battle.

A 175 foot fall from a wireless telegraph mast at Springfield, Mass., did not kill John W. Johnson. He landed in some soft mud and a broken leg is his chief injury.

Percy Pembroke, a 16-year-old San Francisco boy, has confessed that he held up, murdered and robbed Thomas Cook, a neighbor, all because he wanted a little spending money.

Ten thousand harvest hands are wanted in the northwest for the wheat harvest, about to begin. Wages range from $1.75 to $2.50 a day. Grand Forks, N. D., wants 3,000; Fargo, 1,000; and a number of others anywhere from 50 to 1,000.

NATIONAL MATTERS

MEMPHIS HAS SHOTGUN GUARD TO KEEP OFF YELLOW FEVER.

THE SITUATION IN NEW ORLEANS SERIOUS BUT HOPEFUL.

MILWAUKEE MEN IN THE LIME LIGHT ON BOODLE CHARGES.

Memphis will return to primitive shotgun quarantine methods which ruled during the epidemics of 1878-79, when fever patients died by the thousands. At a meeting of the city council it was decided to close Memphis to the world after 12 o'clock noon on August 7. A cordon of armed guards will be placed around the city, guarding all roads and intervening points and no person will be allowed to pass in unless he holds a written permit from the Memphis board of health. It is estimated that the cost of the shotgun quarantine will approximate $50,000, which amount is expected to be raised by popular subscription.

The federal officers made no attempt to conceal the fact that the situation in New Orleans is serious, but they say it is not without hope, and that success is possible in spite of the headway the fever has gained, particularly in the foreign neighborhoods below Canal street. One of Saturday's yellow fever victims is Archbishop Chapelle. The trouble on Lake Borgne between Mississippi guards and the Louisiana naval brigade is considered to have ended.

Four Indicted.

Chas. E. Pfister, one of the wealthiest and most prominent citizens of Milwaukee, was indicted by a grand jury Saturday charged with stealing $14,000 belonging to the Wisconsin Rendering Co., of Milwaukee. Indictments were also returned against John F. Dittmar, former supervisor, bribery; George F. Reichert, supervisor, bribery; Barney A. Eaton, state senator, bribery; Frank F. Schultz, former newspaper reporter, perjury. The indictment against Pfister alleges that on March 30, 1901, the accused was bailee of a sum of money said to be $14,000 placed in his hands for the Wisconsin Rendering Co., to obtain for the company a large contract from the city for the disposing of garbage. It is charged that the money was not used for the purpose intended and that Pfister fraudulently converted the money to his own use.

Horrible Work of Sluggers.

The tortures inflicted for three weeks on William H. Wilder by three Chicago bandits in an effort to get $160 he had concealed is now alleged to have been the work of union sluggers, who turned Wilder loose a physical and mental wreck, after getting his money and torturing him in the most terrible way.

Every day and night Wilder's captors, who kept him naked and bound tightly, would visit him, prick him with brad awls, burn his feet with matches and his mouth with acid and pour water into his throat until he was unconscious. Wilder's tongue is one solid blister from acid and fire, his body is covered with burns, and his condition is critical.

The police believe the case will furnish clues to mysterious murders. Headless bodies bearing marks of inhuman torture have been found in the river, and heretofore there was no clue at all to the perpetrators. The existence of a sluggers' inquisition has been hinted at before, but the police scoffed at it.

Wilder has said that his $160 was discovered in his hat band by his captors the first day and that one of them remarked: "It is now good union money." Wilder, as claim agent for the Johnson Express Co., incurred union enmity because of his fearless attitude, and had been warned by union sluggers that they would "get him."

A Russian Victory.

It is officially reported that two Russian torpedo boat destroyers appeared off Chung Ching on the northern coast of Korea Thursday morning and attacked the Keisho, a small merchant steamer. The destroyers fired sixty shots, seven of which hit the port side of the engine room and bridge, killing the captain and one boy and wounding two of the crew. The destroyers then ceased to fire and steamed toward Vladivostok. The Keisho was able to continue her voyage and escaped.

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

The oldest man in the northwest, A. M. Katon, of Glidden, Wis., is dead at the age of 115. He was born in Ireland.

Wily Wu Ting Fang, former minister to the United States, is said to have brought about the boycott of American goods in China.

Joseph Barret, a young man of Bridgeport, Conn., has been held for trial on a charge of manslaughter, based on his alleged abandoning in deep sea water of 14-year-old Lillian Brabner, while they were bathing together.

At the trial of State Senator Frank H. Farris in Jefferson City, Mo., former Lieut.-Gov. Lee testified that during the session of 1901 Farris told him that for $7,000 the bill to repeal the law prohibiting the use of alum in baking powder could be killed in committee. Lee also testified that he was promised immunity from prosecution if he would testify against Farris.

The oil refinery law was considered one of the most direct blows struck at the Standard Oil Co. by the last legislature, which adopted several measures tending to restrict that concern in the handling of the Kansas product.

STORM'S FURY.

WESTERN MICHIGAN IS AGAIN HEAVILY VISITED.

Reports from various points in western Michigan indicate that Thursday night's lightning and rain storm was the worst of the year. Several towns were isolated, having neither telegraph nor telephone service, nor communication by railroad. Bridges have been washed away and live stock drowned. Lightning caused fires which burned many farm buildings.

Indian creek went on another tear. The Grand Rapids Brass and Iron Bed Co. was put out of business, the Malleable Iron Works crippled and the Republican Oil Co.'s plant surrounded by water.

At Whitehall in six hours three inches of rain fell, making a total of seven inches in six days. The Pere Marquette is operating no trains on the Pentwater division on account of serious washouts. Peach orchards are damaged badly.

PEACE ENVOYS.

THE RUSSIAN HIGH GUNS VISIT THE PRESIDENT.

Sergius Witte and Baron Rosen, Russian envoys to the peace conference, whose powers are so great that they could end the war in twenty-four hours, were guests Friday of the president and Mrs. Roosevelt at Sagamore Hill. They arrived in Oyster Bay over the Long Island railroad. They were unaccompanied by any other Russian officials. As the envoys alighted from their car they were met by confidential messengers from the president's official household and escorted to one of the president's carriages sent to the station to convey them to Sagamore Hill. A considerable crowd of residents of the village had assembled at the station to see the distinguished visitors.

Assurance was given that the visit of the Russian envoys does not differ in any material respect from that of Baron Komura and Minister Takahira of Japan last week. Before the formal reception of the envoys M. Witte desired to pay his respects informally to President Roosevelt.

C. L. Melvin, charged with blowing up three saloons in Iola, Kas., has been captured in Kansas City. He says he did the job in a spirit of revenge.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Prices for cattle are about steady with last week. When local butchers buy sufficient for their wants then prices drop. Only the best grades seem to hold up. Good grades of milch cows were a trifle higher but common grades were dull and selling at about last week's prices. One extra fine registered cow brought $50 but it was unusually fine. A few good ones brought $45, but bulk of sales was at from $20 to $35. The trade in calves was lower than last week, but the close was about the worst in some time. Best grades at the opening brought from $6.50 to $7 and others from $4 to $5.50.

Sheep: The run of sheep and lambs was too heavy for the demand. Fair to good lambs, $6 to $7; light to common lambs, $5 to $6; fair to good butchers' sheep, $4 to $5; culls and common, $2 to $3.

Hogs: The trade was active and 5 cents higher than last week, nearly everything on sale bringing $6.10. One extra fancy bunch brought $6.20 at the close.

Chicago: Good to prime steers, $5.25@5.90; poor to medium, $3.75@5.10; stockers and feeders, $2.25@4.20; cows, $2.40@4.50; heifers, $2.25@4.80; canners, $1.50@2.40; bulls, $2.40@4; calves, $3@7; Texas fed steers, $3.60@4; western steers, $3.50@4.90.

Hogs: Mixed and butchers, $5.50@6.05; good to choice heavy, $5.90@6.05; rough heavy, $5.35@5.75; light, $5.70@6.10; bulk of sales, $5.75@5.90.

Sheep: Good to choice wethers, $4.50@4.85; fair to choice mixed, $4@4.50; native lambs, $5@7.50.

East Buffalo: Best export steers, $4.85@5.35; best shipping steers, $4.60@4.90; best fat cows, $3.50@3.75; few extra, $4; fair to good, $2.75@3, trimmers, $1.50; best fat heifers, $4@4.25; medium heifers, $3.25@3.50; light butcher heifers, $3@3.25; common stock heifers, $2.50@2.75; best feeding steers, $3.60@3.75; best yearling steers, $3@3.25; common stockers, $2.50@2.75; export bulls, $3.50@3.75; bologuas, $3@3.35. The cow market was dull and from $3@5 lower; good to extra, $20@25. Calves—Market higher; best, $8@8.25; fair to good, $7.25@7.75; heavy, $6@7. Hogs—Medium heavy, $6.15@6.25; mixed, $6.25@6.30; yorkers, $6.30@6.35; pigs, $6.35@6.40. Sheep—Yearlings, $5.75@6; fair to good, $5.25@5.50; culls and common, $4@5; best spring lambs, $7.75@8; best sheep, $4.75@5; fair to good, $4.25@4.50; culls and bucks, $2.50@3.50; heavy ewes, $4.50.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit: Wheat—Cash No 2 red, 3 cars at 84½c, 2 at 84¾c, 4 at 84½c; September, 10,000 bu at 85¼c, 15,000 bu at 85⅛c, 15,000 bu at 85c, 12,000 bu at 85⅛c, 10,000 bu at 85¼c; December, 10,000 bu at 86¾c, 7,000 bu at 86⅝c, 15,000 bu at 86½c, 15,000 bu at 86¾c; No. 3 red, 81½c; sample, 1 car at 80c, 1 at 82c; No. 1 white, 83¾c.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 57c; No. 3 yellow, 2 cars at 59c.

Oats—Cash No. 3 white, 1 car at 29c; August and September, 29c.

Chicago: Cash quotations: No. 2 spring wheat, $1.05@1.10; No. 3, 95c@$1.05; No. 2 red, 86@86¾c; No. 2 corn, 57c; No. 2 yellow, 57¼@57½c; No. 2 oats, 27¾; No. 2 white, 29@30½c; No. 3 white, 28¼@29c; No. 2 rye, 59@60c; good feeding barley, 36@38c; fair to choice malting, 41@44c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1.28; No. 1 northwestern, $1.33; prime timothy seed, $3.25; clover, contract grade, $12.50@12.75.

STEAMERS LEAVING DETROIT.

DETROIT & CLEVELAND NAV. CO—Foot Wayne St.—For Cleveland daily at 10:30 p m. Mackinac, "Soo" and Chicago, Monday and Saturday 5 pm; Wednesday and Friday 9:30 am. Saturday Excursions to Cleveland, $2 round trip

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO—Foot of Wayne St—For Buffalo and Eastern points daily 4 pm; Sunday 4 pm. Saturday Excursions $2.50.

WHITE STAR LINE—Foot of Griswold St. For Port Huron and way ports daily 8:30 am and 2:30 pm. Sun. 9 am. For Toledo, daily 4:30 pm. Sunday 5 pm

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending Aug. 12.

TEMPLE THEATER AND WONDERLAND—Afternoons 2:15, 10c to 25c; Evenings 8:15, 10c to 50.

"The world owes us nothing," said "Bluebeard" Hoch in a short address to his fellow prisoners, "but we owe the world all we have. We are all victims of circumstances, but we must learn to be cheerful and make the best of our position in life. Boys, every person who serves one day in jail should be taught a lesson that he will remember to his dying day. Imprisonment, whether you are guilty or innocent, should not make you bitter against the world; it should teach you a lesson. Do good, it does not pay to be bad. That is my advice to you, boys."

GOWNS OF THE MOMENT

Foreshadows of Autumn Hues.

In color combinations there is now a tendency to combinations of several colors in the same applique, rather than two colors and several tones of the same color as heretofore. Just a touch of gold tinsel is seen on many of these, but only a touch, so that the result is never garish.

Aluminum is now being used in tinsel embroidery combined with applique trimmings in gray taffeta, and as aluminum does not tarnish and is very light in weight, it is invaluable. Flower designs still predominate in the applique designs, taffetas and the other soft and lustrous silks being used.

In colors for the coming autumn royal blue is predicted as a leader abroad, while in this country the shade termed inauguration blue is to be a much-used color. Greens in myrtle, reseda and other dark shades will be fashionable, but browns will fall behind their run of last year, while the dark shades of plum, purple and kindred hues are being manufactured in quantities.

All these indications from manufacturers show which way the wind will blow, for whatever fashion might wish to dictate she is obliged to use the fabrics in the market, and these are always manufactured at least six months ahead of their use, sometimes a year.

Pale pink batiste frock, with open embroidery in white.

French Cream Frosting.

Four cups of white sugar, one cup of hot water; put on fire and boil without stirring for about eight minutes. If it looks thick test by dripping from a spoon, and if it threads remove and rub some against side of cake bowl, and if it will rub into a ball, pour all out and meat rapidly with wooden spoon, adding flavoring of rose, vanilla or orange as it cools. It will cut soft for several days. This can also be mixed with nuts and made into nut bonbons and colored with cranberry juice, or green, made from parsley.

Take tender parsley leaves, wash dry and pound in a mortar until juice is extracted. Strain into a cup and put the cup into boiling water to get hot. A few drops will color a pale green.

Novelties in White Serge.

In the white serge frocks, the French makers have introduced many novelties in cut and line. The Empire ideas that have taken so firm a hold lately appear here, as elsewhere, and Empire coats, long or short, are made up in white serge or white cloth with skirts to match and with severe tailor finish or with collars, cuffs and motifs of heavy open work embroidery on linen.

Beautiful Blouses.

Surplice-cut blouses, leaving the throat bare or worn with a transparent guimpe and collar of lace, are liked for summer frocks, but though charming they are not so youthful as the blouse frilled to some sort of yoke and fastening in the back, and they should be reserved for the older girls. Here again we often find very heavy embroidery, applique or band insertion bordering the surplice, while the rest of the frock is trimmed lightly and fluffly in valenciennes insertion and edging. Heavy embroidery insertion scalloped on both edges and with valenciennes frills bordering the scallops is liked for the surplice borders and may be used, too, upon the sleeve and as heading for skirt flounces.

Decoration for Blouses.

For our blouses to be seen at their best it behooves us to provide them with fresh and attractive neckwear, since on neckwear to a large extent depends their success. Beginning with neckwear for the simple shirt waist or shirt, as the English term it, there is a new turnover collar, some three inches deep, of canvas linen, embroidered with a spot. Beneath this is passed a band of chameleon ribbon or plain glace silk, fastened with a rosettelike knot in front, high up against the collar, and the ends, which are plaited, are knotted a few inches below the neck, and end in fanlike flutes.

Rainbow ribbons are used for a similar purpose; the knot and ends are formed of two soft ribbons in different colors. A hem-stitched border to the collar sometimes introduced shows glimpses of the band of ribbons passing beneath; and, again, these embroidered canvas collars are in various instances pierced with wide buttonholes in front, and tied with the ribbons, which, as before, are arranged in the fashion of rosettes.

How to Wash Ribbons.

The washing of ribbons is not always attended by the best results. The following is a milliner's method and most successful: Put the ribbon into a basin of warm water, rub on some good white soap and wash as you would anything else. While still wet iron on the right side with a hot iron and when dry rub between the hands as if washing it until all the stiffness is out, then iron again to remove the wrinkles. When ribbons are washed in this way it is difficult to tell them from new.

Nearly every woman knows from experience how difficult it is to wash successfully a crocheted shawl and have it look fluffy and in prime condition when dry. One woman made a triumphantly successful experiment. She put the shawl into a pillow case, tied a string around the top, and then washed it in plenty of soap and hot water.

Whipped Peach Cream Trifle.

Soak cocoanut macaroons in the syrup of rich preserved peaches until rather soft. Beat the whites of four eggs until very stiff, then beat in by degrees half a cupful of powdered sugar and two tablespoonfuls of the peach syrup. Mix in lightly a pint of sweet cream. Whip to a stiff froth and place in alternate layers with the soaked macaroons in a deep glass dish, heaping the cream on top. Sprinkle over it shredded cocoanut.

The Traveling Gown.

A soft shade of rose-pink Sicilienne is selected for the traveling gown, and the coat bodice is fashioned with an open front, filled in with a low-cut waistcoat of pique that may be removed instanter. There is a smart little cape collar effect over the shoulders; the sleeve is one of those fluffy elbow-length models with lace ruffles, and a deep rose-red velvet ribbon is relied upon to make the touch of color contrast that the present mode demands. The skirt is plain, except for a shaped scant volant of velvet applied above the deep hem, shirrings adjusting the fit.

Coat Now an Essential.

Time was when a waist and skirt were accounted a dress; but in this elaborate day a dress isn't a dress unless it has also an outside wrap of some sort made to match it and worn with it alone. This is true even of the linen shirt-waist frock whereto is added a jaunty little linen coat and the proper thing seems to be to wear this third garment through the thermometer says 94 and you languish with heat.

Serviceable Eolienne.

Eolienne has a place among coat materials this season, but voile, save in coat and skirt costumes, has lost favor with the coatmakers. The silky eolienne lends itself readily to the flowing lines of the loose, full coat, whether short or long, and is a serviceable material; though, on the whole, a taffeta coat is a better investment than one of eolienne, even if more expensive at the start.

New Fad Is 'Kerchief Ruffle.

If a girl is making a fancy white petticoat to wear with transparent skirts she can not have a prettier ruffle on it than one made of handkerchiefs.

A dozen or even more will be needed, and each one is cut in the middle of one side up through to the center. Then a small circle is cut out. This may be quite perfectly done by turning a bread and butter plate upside down and making a mark by which to cut. When all the handkerchiefs have been so treated they are sewed together over and over on the edges that were cut by slashing the side.

It will be found after all these are joined that a circular ruffle, full at the bottom but straight at the top, has been formed, the whole having deep hemstitched points. Such a flounce, trimmed with narrow Valenciennes lace, would be charming for a dress of handkerchief linen.

Popular Shades of Red.

The reds most in vogue just now are the tomato and geranium colors. The red of the gardenia is also worn and the matchless red of the camellia. These shades are seen everywhere and in everything, but particularly is the red of the geranium worn a great deal. The most popular red for gowns is cerise.

White linen gown embroidered in white.

Of Green Rajah Silk.

A charming gown of green rajah silk, appropriate for day wear, is in walking length and finished at bottom with three tiny knife-plaited ruffles. The draped bodice is filled in at neck with a yoke and stock of embroidered cream batiste and lace insertion. Cut-steel buttons and a ruffle of silk, matching those on skirt trim the waist and the latter is used on the elbow sleeves. A hat of green straw braid with parrot wings completes the stylish costume.

For Lovers of Luxury.

An example of luxury is a dress of soft strawberry pink cloth, with a deeply square collar traced closely with padded gold thread embroidery and showing a vest of real lace tied with pale blue bows. Over this should be worn a black net and velvet ribbon and lace scarf, and one of the new tiny hats of gold lace trimmed with pink roses and tied with black velvet ribbons. But such frocks are not for the moment; rather just now do we devote ourselves to coats and skirts, choosing the former impartially of the short basqued and bolero shapes, the latter round, touching the ground everywhere, but not trailing upon it, and being cut on the cross and full on the hips.

GOWN OF BROWN LINEN.

One of the most charming linen gowns of the season is pictured in the sketch below. The original is a very late French design secured direct from the modeste who made it. It is designed for a traveling gown, but can be worn a great deal through the summer. The loose jacket is trimmed with heavy all-over lace, set in to the goods, and the sleeves are finished

with an edging to match. This lace is a shade lighter than the brown of the linen. The skirt is a new design, ornamented only with stitching. This would be charming in almost any of the colored linens, or in white, with a lace to

A SUMMER BLOUSE.

This Paris model is an exceedingly dainty and attractive blouse of a style that is best appreciated during the warm days of summer, when a collar becomes very uncomfortable. Fine sheer white lawn is used, and the front edges of the surplice are decor-

ated with fine embroidery. The top of the tucked vest is also edged with this embroidery, and a wide embroidered rufne finishes the short sleeves. It is a charming model for warm days, and the low necks are to be worn again this summer. If, however, one does not care to wear a collarless blouse, this one can be made up with a high collar.

SHE MADE HER CHOICE.

Mrs. Winkleton Regretted the Stern Necessity, but——

"Choose between us!"

Winkleton folded up his evening newspaper and savagely threw it on the floor.

"Yes, madam," he continued, "I tell you once for all that you can't have both of us. The last time that dressmaker was in the house for a week I vowed that I never would stand it again, and I won't. As for being under the same roof with two half-crazy and absorbed women, and requiring a rake every morning to get the odd pieces of cloth out of my clothes; to hear the rattle and whir of that confounded sewing machine, and to sit at my meals and listen to a lot of cut bias, ruffled and flounced, and pleated talk —I've had all I'm ever going to have. If I'm to be turned out of my own house, all right; but you can't have both of us. I leave the day she comes. You'll have to make your decision quick. Come, madam, which shall it be, the dressmaker or me?"

Mrs. Winkleton looked at her husband with a hopeless, half-despairing look, in which were discernible some traces of indignation and a sense of injustice.

"If you must go, dear," she said, softly, "why, I have nothing more to say!"

TIGER HUNTING IN AFRICA.

Predatory Beast Killed by Blow of Rifle Butt.

"An exciting adventure with a tiger occurred at Sabi recently," says a South African paper. "The beast was seen going from L. Banger's place, dragging a calf toward a dense bush, which lay close by. Mr. Banger could not leave the store until nearly sundown and by that time the tiger had eaten nearly half the calf. On coming up to him Mr. Banger fired and managed to break the animal's left shoulder, but it was too dark to follow. Next morning he set out with a couple of dogs and a few boys. As soon as the dogs bayed him the tiger commenced growling, but he could not be seen for the dense bush. All of a sudden he dashed out, passed Mr. Banger and caught one of the boys, whose flesh was very badly torn and had to be sewed up by a doctor. Mr. Banger, being afraid of shooting the boy, ran up to the tiger and broke his neck with the gun. The animal measured from nose to tail seven feet six inches."

Apostrophe to Limburger.

Owing to the fact that the restaurants went out of business the first of the week, the editor and staff are baching—that and other reasons—and yesterday a rural subscriber brought us in a piece of limburger cheese, saying that if we didn't care to eat it we could use it to drive away ants. Will it drive away ants? Will it! Verily, I say unto you, it will drive away dogs out of a tanyard; it will drive buzzards away from a carcass; it will drive a herd of buffalo through a burning forest and a mule through a barbed wire fence; it will drive a man crazy if compelled to stay within twenty feet of its polluted presence; indeed, it will drive away ants—and uncles, too, and mothers and fathers, brothers and sisters and grandmothers, even to the seventh generation; still there are some who claim to like limburger.—Freewater (Ore.) Times.

The Invaluable Hairpin.

Anthropologists have never done justice to the hairpin. Dullards will tell you that women aren't so inventive as men, don't take out so many patents. They don't have to. With a hairpin a woman can pick a lock, pull a cork, see if a joint of meat is done, do up a baby, regulate a range, tinker a sewing machine, stop a leak in the roof, stir batter, whip cream, reduce the pressure in the gas meter, keep bills and receipts on file, tighten windows, clean a watch, untie a knot, put up awnings, doctor an automobile. In short, she can do what she wants to; she needs no other instrument.—New York Sun.

The Troubles of Humanity.

There are troubles of the rich
Fresh for the gossips day by day;
There are the waiting armies which
Are taught to hate and schooled to slay;
There are the rogues in office who
Still shame us by their sinful greed—
But still the sky is often blue
And good men still come forth to lead.

The warring and the sin and woe
We make our daily themes, but still
At sunrise we may see the glow
Of promise on the eastern hill!
The strife and wrongs we emphasize,
And often foolishly forget
That Virtue's broad, white banner flies
High over all the others yet.

—S. E. Kiser.

Reward for Finding Errors.

By the recent dinner of the London Association of Correctors of the Press attention was called to a queer custom of the old time. Printers used to chain copies of their books outside their offices, and if any passing scholar detected an error he was rewarded according to its magnitude—a cup of wine for a broken letter, a cup of wine and a plate of beef for a turned letter and the like.

The Luster of Opals.

Many gems, often without any apparent cause, suddenly become cracked or seamed, the damage being beyond repair. Opals, known as the unluckiest stones, are so sensitive that their beauty is frequently destroyed by their wearer's proximity to an open fire. The luster of this stone is caused by the presence of myriads of little fissures which deflect the light into the characteristic prismatic color of the gem. The tiniest of these fissures is likely at any moment to destroy the stone.

Profit in Capons

Does it pay to raise capons? Every person that has had any experience with them will acknowledge that it pays well to raise capons. If a farmer is asked why he does not raise them, he generally answers that he cannot or has not nerve enough to caponize. Such persons should follow the example of a lady who once wrote for W. H. Wigmore's patent set and instructions which is as follows: "Dear Sir: After receiving your patent set I read the instructions over several times and then operated upon four dead cockerels. I then tried to cut a live one but could not. I took up the knife and laid it down several times and at last my nervousness all left me and I made my first incision upon the live cockerel. The following two days I caponized 120 cockerels and lost but three besides attending to my other work." According to Mr. Wigmore this lady would have 120 cockerals weighing 4 pounds each or 480 pounds at 8 months old and sell them at 13 cents per pound which would net her $62.40, but if they were caponized, they would weigh 6 pounds each or 720 pounds at 8 months old and would sell for 18 cents per pound or $129.60. By this you can see that she made over 100 per cent profit over the cockerels.

Mr. Wigmore also relates the following: "Mr. Blake of Cardington, Ohio, caponized 22 roosters without losing one. They did well and averaged 10½ pounds dressed. He sent them to the New York market and they sold for 21 cents per pound or $48.50. After deducting all of the expenses the lot netted him $43.75. These same birds if not caponized would have weighed but seven pounds each and sold at the same market for 15 cents per pound and brought but $23.10 without deducting expenses."

• I have related other persons' experiences with capons and will now give you my own. I caponized 16 last summer and lost two. I had never performed any of this work myself, but had seen some of it done while attending the school last year, and decided to do some of the work at home the following summer. At the present time I have but ten of them left as four were killed last fall. The capons averaged 7 pounds each and I was offered 13 cents per pound for them which would net me $9.10. Now if I had sold them as young roosters they would have weighed but 4 pounds each and sold at 7 cents per pound or $2.80. So now you can see that it pays to raise capons. I kept out one rooster from the flock of the capons to use as a comparison. He weighs but little over 4 pounds. He has the same feed and care but he is not as quiet as the capons.

I will now give you a few of the principal points how to caponize and when:

1. They should be about ten weeks old.

2. They should be fasted long enough so they will be empty, for in that way you will have no trouble in finding the testicles.

3. It will be found most convenient to make the incision between the first and second rib from the hip. Do not make it between the third and fourth rib for you are sure to strike the lung cavity. Be careful not to go too near the back bone for fear you might rupture a blood vessel or puncture other organs. Take plenty of pains in finding the second testicle.

The operation of caponizing is neither dangerous nor difficult and does not take long to perform, and if these precautions are taken into consideration you will no doubt have good success.—Wm. G. Unitt, Seward Co., Neb.

Management of Boars

Some one recently said that pigs of the modern breeds are the products of breeding box methods. We think it was "Feed Box," and he is certainly a pointed writer, although some of his remarks are considered somewhat caustic by many. He means that the necessity of putting the sow and boar in a breeding box is unnatural and that the necessity has come from pampering. He is correct, no doubt, and is also right in thinking that weak pigs are to be traced to unnatural methods of breeding and more especially to such methods of feeding and management as have made the breeding box a necessity. Treated in an intelligent or sensible way it is perhaps possible to altogether do away with the breeding box, but we personally see no good reason for dispensing with the box, which makes breeding easier to manage and surer in its effects with less strain to the boar and sow.

It is not the box that should be criticised, but the common fact that many boars cannot properly serve without this aid. Provided the boar is in proper muscular condition, the box can be used to advantage and certainly does no harm. This condition of the boar is then of the greatest importance. He should be in such ideal breeding condition that he can serve perfectly without the use of the breeding box, and in that condition the box may be used to advantage and without the slightest detriment. In natural condition the boar could serve promptly and effectively in the open, and this is the condition in which every boar should be, unless he has been fitted for show purposes, which fitting usually renders him unfit for breeding purposes, unless a breeding box is used.

If the boar inherits from his ancestry the disposition to lay on fat quickly and to beget this propensity to his progeny, this hereditary tendency cannot be destroyed by natural methods of management. In other words, it is not necessary to maintain a boar in idleness and sloth to intensify his ability to beget fast-fattening pigs. On the other hand, it is absolutely necessary that he should be maintained in the best possible condition as regards constitution and vitality, to enable him to transmit healthy qualities to his pigs along with the hereditary predisposition to put on fat. For these reasons the treatment of boars in general should be changed.

During the times of the year when his services are not required he seems to be considered a sort of nuisance about the place. He cannot well be turned to grass with the sows, and he is not the best of company for young pigs, hence we often find him stowed away in a small pen under the shade of a tree in the orchard or yard. Here he is stuffed three times a day on a ration that would be all right if he could take a due amount of exercise. Corn is a common ingredient of the ration and is a food for which he has absolutely no requirement in hot weather. Fed thus and without adequate exercise, the first result is that he begins to break down on his dew claws. In other words his pasterns break down, and he is a strong hog indeed that stands up well under the circumstances we have outlined.

The breaking down is not always a very serious matter in itself. It does not prevent the boar from serving well in a breeding box, but it is an indication of serious derangement of the entire body. It is but a symptom of evil and one that will surely crop out too plainly in his future progeny. To keep a boar properly upon his feet, he must be made to use his feet and his muscles and be fed food that will go to make strong bone and muscles and to stimulate vigor and vitality. The little boar pen under the cottonwood tree is a shady, comfortable sleeping place in summer; but we want our readers to wake up the boar and make life less drowsy and comfortable. Give him a yard or paddock so that he will exercise properly, and let him root and graze and take plenty of green food, and with it the extra ration should not include corn and not include any food that will materially increase his wealth of flesh. He should have the food of maintenance and every requirement for tissue repair and development of bone and muscle. A boar so kept will be able to breed successfully in or out of a box and his get will be strong and healthy.—A. S. Alexander in Farmers Review.

Visiting Neighboring Farms

We would strongly advise our readers to get into the habit of visiting the farms of their neighbors—not to criticise, brag or gossip—but to study conditions and methods there exemplified. When a man gets into a stay-at-home rut and is busily engaged every minute of the day in the drudgery of the farm he is apt to believe in time that the sun about sets and rises upon his farm. He has no breadth of view, knows little of what is going on around him, sticks to old-fashioned plans that should be obsolete and suffers accordingly. If he would but get out and look at the work of his neighbor farmer and with unbiased eyes he would learn many a valuable and profitable lesson. Too many men on seeing a better crop of corn on a neighbor's farm immediately jump to the conclusion that the neighbor is favored with a better piece of ground than they possess. They say so and remember with some chagrin when they could have bought that very spot for "almost a song." But in a majority of instances, unless the farm in question is far distant from the home farm, the character of the land has little to do with the fine crop growing thereon, so far as original composition and richness are concerned. It is more often the man and his methods that explain the good crop and the visiting farmer will usually find him a man willing and able to give good advice as to improved methods, the introduction of which would make the visitor as successful as he in operating his farm. The success of other men should make us all anxious to emulate their success by imitating their methods, so long as they are honest and reputable. The better crop of the neighbor should not make us envious or angry, but should set us to finding out what is wrong on the home farm and what is right on the place where success is attained. One is always the better for mixing with his neighbors, investigating neighborhood conditions, the plans and practices of other men and learning the new ideas that originate here and there, but seldom on the single farm, where one man manages everything in his own old way for a lifetime. Get out when there is a spare moment and see what is going on in the neighborhood. A sick horse shut up in a secluded, darkened box-stall soon pines away. Open the doors and windows, let in the fresh air and light, allow him to see out of doors and he is likely to make a speedy recovery. Vegetating is bad for any man. Look out and about into the world and it will be learned that life is sweet and well worth living

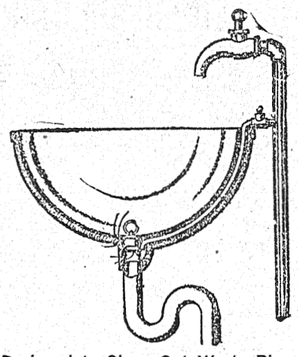
INVENTIONS AND IMPROVEMENTS

New Theory of Life Advanced.

Another scientist offers another explanation of life. It begins with an explanation of chemical decomposition. All chemical compounds decompose at a certain critical temperature and pressure, says Mr. Geoffrey Martin, B. Sc. Lond., and the number and kind of atoms in the molecule decide the degree of temperature. He tells us what would be the composition and properties of a substance whose critical temperature and pressure coincide with those now prevailing on the earth's surface, and comes to the conclusion that living protoplasm possesses in every respect the properties of such a compound. Some parts of the protoplasm decompose more rapidly than other parts, and, corresponding more sensitively to certain influences, thus develop into different organs. He bravely suggests that since the temperature of the world's surface was in former times extremely different from what it is now, the modern protoplasm is simply the product of evolution of older kinds of protoplasm living at high temperatures in which the heavier elements, such as silicon, phosphorous, sulphur, etc., replaced the lighter elements which now principally compose it.

Strainer for Waste Pipe.

At stated intervals in every family something happens to the waste pipe in the bath tub or sink and a plumber has to be called in to open it up. Tiny particles will find their way down the drain pipe and it would be very hard to find a way to prevent this. As this seems almost impossible, an ingenious inventor has designed the device shown in the illustration, which will serve to clean out the waste pipe when it does get stopped up, being very simple in construction and of general utility. In an ordinary basin having a waste hole leading into a waste pipe a groove is inserted in the back wall and bottom, in which is seated a flushing pipe leading direct from the supply pipe into the waste pipe, the groove being for the purpose of sinking the flush pipe out of the way. When the drain pipe becomes clogged, a stopper is inserted into the waste hole, being firmly held by means of



Designed to Clean Out Waste Pipe.

a plate, and the water turned on in the flush pipe. In this way a direct pressure is forced into the waste pipe, sufficient to remove any small particles.

The patentee is John H. Doyle of New Orleans, La.

Projecting Automatic Stoker.

In a recently invented projecting automatic stoker a pusher in the form of a small inverted open box rests at the mouth of a hopper placed in front of and above the firebox. As this pusher is withdrawn by the action of a cam on its outer end the pusher slide is filled with coal. When the cam passes far enough to release the pusher this is shot forward by a spring, thus projecting the coal into the furnace. By the action of another cam the tension on the spring is increased throughout the cam's revolution, thus varying the distance to which the coal is thrown. A line of these pushers extends across the firebox and an additional one, arranged on a ball joint, may be turned in any direction for filling up holes and evening up the fire. An adjustable bridge wall by which the length of the grate may be adjusted to varying demands completes the arrangement.

Rock Drilled by Lightning.

"Lightning, when in the mood, has an ugly habit of drilling," writes an English observer. "It will drill the hardest rock—rock which would turn cold steel; and not only drill, but vitrify it. They have found in Cumberland channels thirty feet deep and from two to four inches in circumference. The interior was hard and glazed where the solid substance had been melted by the stabbing flashes. Artificial experiment has shown that a powerful shock from a battery will vitrify finely powdered glass, but not feldspar or quartz. The lightning, however, does it in the manner described—not in one place, but in many showing that before striking the ground it divided into several branches, each strong enough to penetrate and liquefy the solid rock."

Cows Milked by Electricity.

Cows are now being milked by electricity in some parts of Germany. The American consular agent at Gera reports that the method is proving very successful, as the cows which have most interest in the matter, appear to prefer the device to hand milking. Furthermore, absolute cleanliness is said to be assured, the milk flowing from the udder down through a sterilized rubber tube.

FRUIT JARS, JELL TUMBLERS, CAN RUBBERS, CAN TOPS, PARAFINE WAX.

1 lb. package Smoking Tobacco, 16c.

See our New Pattern in Decorated English Porcelain and you will say it is the prettiest pattern out.

Highest market price paid for butter and eggs.

H. L. HUNT.

Cass City Markets.

Wheat No. 1 white		75
Wheat No. 2 red		76
Oats No. 3 white new		25
Rye		55
Beans, Hand picked		1 40
Peas	55	60
Clover Seed	5 00	6 00
Corn		65
Hay, pressed, per ton	7 00	9 00
Wool, unwashed		
Eggs per doz		16
Butter		14
Hogs, dressed per cwt	6 50	7 00
Live Hogs, per cwt	4 75	5 50
Beef, dressed, per cwt	6 00	7 00
Sheep, live weight, per cwt	3 00	3 25
Lambs, per cwt	4 50	5 00
Chickens, per lb	10	12
Turkeys, per lb	8	12
Ducks	7	8
Geese, per lb	5	6
Potatoes per bu	60	65
Hides		6

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily, per cwt	3 00
Graham Flour, per cwt	3 00
Ceresota, per cwt	3 30
Buckwheat flour	
Bolted Meal, per cwt	2 00
Feed, per cwt	1 25
Meal, per cwt	1 30
Bran, per cwt	1 10
Middlings, per cwt	1 20
Oil Meal	1 85

LINER COLUMN.

Advertisements will be inserted under this heading at the rate of one-half cent per word for each insertion; no charge less than 10c.

A few choice white Plymouth Rocks for sale at a bargain. Also two poultry Exhibition Coops and a Root Cutter for poultry. What have you to exchange. A. A. P. McDowell.

GOOD Work House for sale or exchange for a good road horse.
8-3-tf A. A. McKENZIE.

ICE for sale at ten cents per cake.
7-20-2* S. H. KREUTZIGER.

LOST—A large hand-painted button, belonging to a shirt waist set. Finder please leave at this office.

MONEY TO LOAN—On real estate security, without any bonus. Will receive partial payment at the end of any year. E. B. LANDON.
1—2—

REGISTERED Shorthorn Bull [formerly owned by H. Wettlaufer] for service at my farm.
4-13-tf JOHN W. ENO.

WE will undertake to furnish you any piece of Popular Music you want, at the right price. If we haven't it in stock we will get it here quick. A. A. P. McDowell, Enterprise Office.

Advertised Letters

Unclaimed letters in the Cass City Postoffice for the week ending Aug. 5th, 1905.

M. G. Morrison.

Mrs. Wm. Schrouder.

When calling for the above please mention "advertised."

H. S. WICKWARE, P. M.

Itching piles? Never mind if everything else failed to cure you. Try Doan's Ointment. No failure there. 50 cents, at any drug store.

Application has been made to the U. S. court at Detroit to adjudge the Marlette Canning Co. bankrupt, and a meeting of the creditors is called to be held at Port Huron on the 19th. Three seasons of poor crops is the cause of the failure to make good, and bankruptcy is the only way to untangle the business of the concern.

Mothers lose their dread for "that terrible second summer" when they have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the house. Nature's specific for summer complaints of every sort.

Pitched Lower.

In the course of her first call upon one of her husband's parishioners young Mrs. Gray spoke feelingly of his noble, generous spirit.

"He is as nearly an altruist as man may be," she said proudly and affectionately.

"Is he an altruist?" said her hostess, with mild surprise. "I thought from the tone of his voice that he probably was a bass."

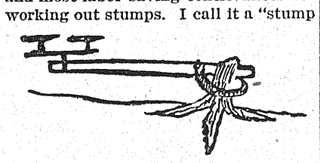
Odd Horse Feed.

"What do you think of feeding horses on goose eggs?" asks an Australian backwoodsman. "That was done by a party who were stuck up on the Adelaide during the wet season. The natives used to bring in canoe loads of eggs, which were broken into buckets and supplied to the horses."

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Cleaning Bush Land.

I want to tell about one of the best and most labor saving contrivances for working out stumps. I call it a "stump



A STUMP TWISTER.

twister." See the diagram. First make a strong hook as for a log hook, only three times as heavy. Get a good stout pole twenty to twenty-five feet long. About two feet from the large end of the pole fasten the hook in the manner of a cant hook and hitch a team to the end of the lever. The stump is easily twisted out. If there is any trouble at the start cut one or two of the larger roots. Always try to twist stumps soon after a rain. It is then much easier work. In using this twister there are no tools to carry. The team pulls the pole to the next stump. Two men pull thirty stumps a day easily. This twister was first described by a Mr. Mullikin of Franklin, Ind., concludes a Rural New Yorker correspondent.

Difference In Alfalfa Soils.

Alfalfa grows best in a well drained loamy soil with a subsoil sufficiently open to allow the roots to penetrate to a considerable depth; yet an examination of the soil in the various alfalfa districts shows that there is a much wider variation in the soil conditions than has generally been supposed. In the irrigated regions the soil is adapted to the growth of alfalfa and little difficulty is experienced in obtaining successful stands. However, like other plants alfalfa suffers if from improper methods of irrigation the soil becomes too strongly impregnated with alkali. Old alkali fields may apparently withstand considerable quantities of alkali, because the deep seated roots may be drawing their supply of water from lower strata, where there is less alkali.

GARDEN SNAPSHOTS

Among the string beans those with the wax colored pods are the most popular with many persons because most attractive in the market and on the table.

The white limas, both dwarf and tall sorts, are the chief dependence for green shelled beans, since most people object to colored ones.

The deep yellow fleshed varieties of pumpkins are preferred and are most largely grown in the north, while in the south the lighter colored kinds are more popular.

The oval shaped and very dark colored eggplant is so generally preferred that the light colored and long varieties are seldom seen.

A deep red color is positively essential in rhubarb if the producer is to get profitable prices. Consequently the green stemmed sorts are rarely grown.

Disappointed.

Newed—Alas, I am a disappointed man. My wife cannot sing. Oldwed—Can't sing! Why, man, that ought to be a cause for rejoicing. You are to be congratulated. Newed—Yes; but the trouble is she thinks she can.

The Dark Ages.

Soph—Why did they call the middle ages the dark ages? Junior—Because the women kept their ages dark? Soph—No; because there were so many knights.—Columbia Jester.

How He Saved Him.

Hewitt—That fellow saved me from bankruptcy. Jewitt—How was that? Hewitt—He married the extravagant girl I was engaged to.

THE ORIGINAL.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for Foley's Honey an Tar, and refuse any substitute offered as no other preparations will give the same satisfaction. It is mildly laxative. It contains no opiates and is safest for children and delicate persons. All druggist, of Cass City, F A. Francis, Kingston.

Local Happenings.

B. L. Hunt raturned to Detroit on Monday. Mrs. Hunt has decided to remain here until her mother and brother, Mrs. E. Scripture and Frank, return from visiting friends at Toronto and attending the Exposition there.

Rev. E. H. Bradfield left on Monday for Decatur, Mich., where Mrs. Bradfield and children have been visiting. He will be away the rest of this month, and in consequence there will be no regular preaching services at the Presbyterian Church until September.

Notwithstanding talk of it being a poor year for corn, stories of tall stalks are beginning to come in. J. H. Watters, who is working the G. L. Hitchcock farm, northeast of town, tells the prize story so far, showing a stalk that measures over nine feet, cut three inches above the ground. Next!

The last quarterly meeting of this conference year will be held at the M. E. Church on Sunday morning, and will be conducted by the Presiding Elder, Rev. C. B. Steele, of Port Huron. The last quarterly conference will be held at the church on Saturday evening and will also be conducted by the Presiding Elder.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Young will leave here on Saturday for Seattle, Wash. They will be joined at Detroit by their son, Earl, who preceded them there. They will take the lake route, going by the "Northwestern" to Duluth, and thence by the Great Northern. We join with their many friends in wishing them a pleasant trip.

During a severe thunderstorm at Port Huron Saturday evening, the home of Jas. B. Corlett, known to many here, was struck by lightning, the chimney being shattered and a large number of shingles torn off. Great quantities of smoke and soot were forced out of the furnace into the house but no one was injured.

N. Bigelow met with an unfortunate accident on Tuesday. He had just filled a bottle with turpentine for a customer and was placing the cork in position when the bottle went all to pieces in his hand, cutting the fleshy part of the thumb on the left hand in a terrible manner. The wound was dressed by Dr. M. M. Wickware but is still very painful.

According to the last issue of the Bad Axe Tribune, Miss Maggie McDonald, of that place, and Stephen McIntosh, of Cass City, were united in marriage on Tuesday, August 1st, at the Bad Axe Catholic Church, Rev. Fr. Stapleton officiating. A wedding breakfast was served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Murray and Mr. and Mrs. McIntosh left on the afternoon train for their future home in Detroit.

While assisting in cleaning the Baptist Church, on Friday, Mrs. H. C. Cole made a misstep backwards from the elevation of the seats at the rear to the floor of the isle, and fell in such a way as to fracture the right leg just below the hip. She was taken to the home of her nephew, Dr. D. P. Deming, who reduced the fracture and all possible is being done for her comfort, but owing to her advanced years, she is very nervous and has been suffering considerably.

L. D. Chambers, of Caro, has started a new industry here—the making of concrete culverts. He has secured room for operation at the rear of H. P. Lee's Furniture Store, and has a number of the various sizes already manufactured. He is operating a factory at Caro and can only be here a portion of the time but has placed Nelson Babcock in charge of the Cass City branch. The culverts are made in sections two and half feet long and varying in diameter from eight to thirty-six inches. They are guaranteed to stand any pressure that may be placed on them and supervisors and highway commissioners of the surrounding townships are requested to investigate their merits.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Uses For Hymn Books.

"I made a few calls the other day," said the pastor of an uptown church to his congregation, "and in one of the houses I saw a strange thing. What do you think? One of the church hymn books, the property of this church, had been carried home and was placed under the leg of the table to lengthen it out. I remonstrated at this menial use of hymn books. Apologies and blushes were profuse. Now, I am not scolding about this, but hymn books cost this church money, and if any of you have tables too short in the legs please put a newspaper under them or a piece of wood. If you do this, we won't have to send out and buy another hundred hymn books, as we did last week."

The pastor had no sooner ended these remarks than a girl sitting almost under his nose calmly opened a hymn book, placed it between her back and the back of the pew and settled comfortably down to listen to the sermon.—New York Press.

DYSPEPTICIDE
The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

FARM AND GARDEN

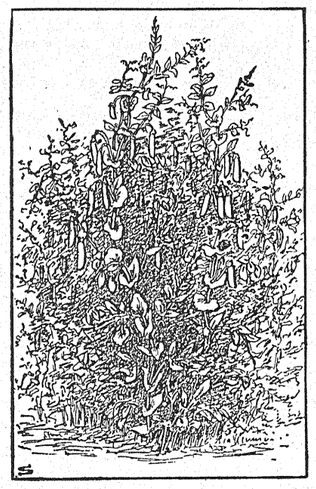
CANADIAN FIELD PEAS.

Popular Crop In Canada—How Used. Harvesting.

By THOMAS SHAW.

The term Canadian field peas, or, as it is more commonly expressed, "Canada field peas," is used with much latitude in this country. Ask a pea grower in the United States as to the variety of seed which he sowed and the almost invariable answer given is, "I sowed Canada peas." That may mean that he grew any one of nearly a hundred varieties. A common type of the Canadian field pea is shown in the first cut.

The pea crop is one of the most important in Canada. In striking con-



CANADIAN FIELD PEA.

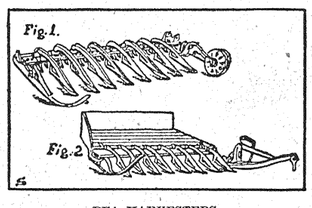
trast with the magnitude of the pea is its insignificance in our own country. Great advances, however, have been made during recent years in growing peas in Michigan, Wisconsin and Montana and other mountain states.

Canadian feeders use peas largely for cattle, also as food for dairy cows, for swine and as a ration for ewes and lambs. The straw when well cured is relished by horses, cattle and sheep, though they may not take kindly to it at first.

Pea straw harvested rather underripe than overripe and properly cured will be eaten readily, but when allowed to get dead ripe live stock will eat little of it.

Until recent years the pea crop was harvested with the scythe or with the old fashioned revolving hayrake. The first method is slow; the second shells out many of the peas and so covers the vines with soil as to render the straw practically unfit for use. By the aid of a pea harvester the crop may be harvested speedily and in excellent condition on level soils. It is simply an attachment to an ordinary field mower, as shown in Fig. 1 of the second cut.

The guards in front lift up the peas so that the knife can cut them cleanly. The cut peas fall behind the mower in a stringlike row or swath and two men with forks bunch them and lay them aside, out of the way of the horses. Three men and a span of horses may thus harvest ten acres in



PEA HARVESTERS.

a day. This attachment for harvesting peas is made in Canada and those now in use in the west have all been imported. On rear cut mowers a platform is sometimes used, as shown in Fig. 2.

With this attachment one man walks behind and with a fork throws the peas off in bunches. But the platform is of doubtful advantage unless the crop is evenly ripened, not too heavy and free from standing weeds of strong growth. Where the land has been plowed in ridges, with furrows more or less deep between them, the working of the machine will be seriously interfered with.

Johnson Grass Hay.

It is the writer's belief that, with the adoption of thoroughly modern methods of tillage throughout the Johnson grass region, it may become practicable to utilize this grass for the production of hay without serious interference with the cultivation of other crops. Fall plowing, treatment with a root digger or perhaps with a heavy spike tooth harrow, combined with more or less hand pulling the next season, will reduce the stand of grass so that it will be several years before it will again seriously interfere with the production of cultivated crops. The land can then be allowed to go back to Johnson grass for two or three years for the purpose of hay production, thus adapting it to a rotation of five or six years. The writer, however, would not advise any farmer to sow Johnson grass on land that is free from it until more is known about methods of cultivating it. It is very unfortunate that a grass that will produce three good crops of hay in an ordinary season should be so hard to control as to render it a very serious pest.—W. G. Spillman.

Three Stories.

Here are some bits from the diary of Sir Mountstuart E. Grant Duff: "A gentleman who rather overvalued himself, looking at a case of birds, said to an ornithologist who was with him, 'What is that bird?' 'That,' said the other, 'is a magpie.' 'It's not my idea of a magpie,' was the rejoinder. 'Perhaps not,' replied his friend, 'but it's God's idea of a magpie.'"

A man named Faber lay ill. "'You are very ill indeed,' said the doctor. 'Then you had better,' the sick man rejoined, 'order the prayers for the dying to be read.' 'No,' answered the person to whom he spoke, 'I think you will live four and twenty hours.' 'Oh, in that case,' rejoined Faber, 'read me Pickwick.'"

"Things one would rather have put differently," writes the diarist. "Mr. Cecil Rhodes to his neighbor at dinner, an extremely pretty woman: He—I hate Germans. She—Well, I don't hate them, but I by no means like them. He—Oh, I thought you were a German!"

Menagerie Menus.

Catering to animals requires both a plentiful and varied supply of foods, as may be seen from this report of material fed at the London Zoological gardens last year. For the flesh eating guests there were supplied 144 tons of horseflesh, nearly 9 tons of goatflesh and 9,530 chicken heads. Fourteen and a half tons of fish, in addition to 1,260 pints of shrimps, furnished the water fowl with their daily fare, while 297 loads of hay and 6,030 bunches of greens supplied the ruminants. Other items on the list were 872 pounds of grapes, 498 pounds of sugar, 6,262 loaves of bread, 5,086 quarts of milk, 303 pounds of crackers and more than 33,000 eggs. The chicken heads were for the various members of the rat family, the eggs were fed to the birds, and the shrimps formed the easiest way to the affections of the flamingoes.

Humility and a Hair Shirt.

"The bishop of Arichat," said Father Burke, "is a most unassuming creature—a man who keeps the stone in his episcopal ring turned against his palm, so that he may not be recognized as a bishop."

"He must be an extraordinary person," Stephen Essex, the Methodist parson, admitted.

"It is his humility. I am told he wears a hair shirt the year round."

"Is that an evidence of humility?" Stephen asked, with an incredulous smile.

"Try it and see," the priest advised. "Have you tried it, Father Burke?"

"Yes, and one day's trial convinced me that I was neither a saint nor a rhinoceros," he said, with a wry face.—From "The Bishop's Niece," by George H. Picard.

The Flying Fish.

The flying fish when in the air uses its pectoral fins precisely as a boy does a kite, the weight of the fish's body taking the place of the string. As a boy runs when he lets a kite go, so the flying fish makes a preliminary rush through the water before ascending into the air. In this way as it leaves the surface air impinges upon the lower area of the fin wings, carrying the body upward and onward with a gliding motion. The anatomical structure of the flying fish is such that it cannot flap its "wings," and so it possesses little or no guiding power when in flight. This accounts for the fact that it frequently finds its way through ships' open ports or down skylights or lands helplessly upon deck.

Hans Christian Andersen.

A critic writes of Hans Christian Andersen: "His vanity was perhaps his most salient characteristic. He was photographed scores of times in every position and costume, and he never wearied of new presentments of his strong but unhandsome features. His whims were legion. He had a morbid horror of being buried alive and always set a slip of paper by his bedside bearing the words, 'Seg es skindod' ('I am in a trance'). His hosts often found him an exacting guest, but his little failings were easily pardoned for the sake of his genius and his childlike nature."

An Irish Incident.

"Driver," said an English tourist who was being driven on a jaunting car through the Donegal highlands, "I notice that when you speak to your friends whom you meet on the road you invariably do so in Irish, but when you address your horse you do so in English. How is this?" To which came the retort: "Musha, now thin, isn't English good enough for him?"

Good Idea.

"The ancient Chaldeans," observed the professor, "used to write their letters on bricks."

"And a good idea too," chimed in practical Mr. Graball. "Then when a girl sent a fellow's letters back to him he could use 'em to build a stable or something."

The Real Acme.

"The acme of happiness," gushed the ardent lover, "is to marry the woman you love."

"There's something in that," responded the old married man, "but the main point is to love the woman you marry."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Two of a Kind.

"I tell you my love for you is making me mad—mad!"

"Well, keep quiet about it. It's had just the same effect upon papa."

Not a Contractor.

"Does your son worry you by contracting debts?"

"He doesn't contract debts; he expands them."

Ostrander's Closing Out Sale

Still Continues.

Bargains!

Bargains!

Come at Once.

The MODEL

Is the place where you can always get....

BARGAINS

In....

CLOTHING, SHOES, HATS AND FURNISHING GOODS

Don't be led astray by ½ price or big reduction offers till you see what we can do for you. We want your business. We will give you the price.

THE MODEL CLOTHING & SHOE CO.

A Special on all

Summer Dress Goods

....until they are gone....

All 25c. Figured Organdies, Lawns, etc., at 19c
All 18c. and 20c. goods at 15c.
All 15c. goods at 11c.
All 10c. goods at 7½c.

Dress Goods at a Great Reduction

Just a few prices given....
$1.00 goods at 82½c. 75c. goods at 59c.

....Ready-to-wear Goods....

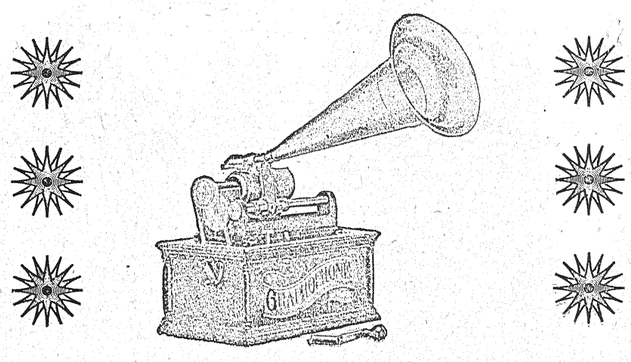
Skirts, Rain Coats, Shirt Waist Suits, etc., at cost.
Men's Summer Underwear and Work Shirts at reduction.
Everything must be moved for our Fall Stock.
Good Plow Shoes from $1.00 to $2.50.
All Tan, Black and White Oxfords at 25c. and 50c. off.

Butter and Eggs same as Cash.

A. A. Hitchcock

OPERA BLOCK.

Buy a Graphophone



And be sure to get the best—the Columbia—which may be seen and heard at this office. You can get a good machine for $5 and records at 25c. each.

A. A. P. McDOWELL.